SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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ANNUAL SERMON

Excellent Thanksgiving Address Delivered By Rev Huckleberry.

The annual union Thanksgiving meeting was held last night at the First M. E. church. This is the first year that the service has ever been held in the evening, as it has been accustomary to conduct a morning meeting. The change proved entirely satisfactory, as the largest audience was present that has attended a Thanksgiving service for many years. The annual sermon was delivered by the Rev. F. M. Huckleberry of the First Baptist church, and was an able able address. Rev. James Omelvena, Rev. L. A. Winn, Rev. A. Knauff, and Rev. Hayden H. Allen assisted in the meeting.

Rev. Huckleberry's sermon was taken from James 1. I6-17 which reads:

"Be not deceived my beloved brethren. Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and coming down from the Father of lights, with whom can be no variation, neither shadow cast by turning."

The speaker substantially said:

The text embodies two fundamental facts for consideration.

"First, that God is the source of all good. "Every good gift and every perfect gift comes down from the Father of lights." The apostle would have us look to the source from whence our blessings come that we might all the better be able to give thanks intelligently. For the real ground of thanksgiving comes from an intelligent conception of the character of God who is the giver of all good things to men.

The term gifts as used in the text comprehends life with all its endowments and the natural resources with which men have to work. Men's gifts are as various as their callings. The farmer, the mechanic, the teacher, the minister, the physician, the attorney, the sailor, the soldier, the statesman, the scientist, the explorer, the inventor, the laborer, all have their natural gifts from the Father of lights.

Then there are the material things with which men have to work such as the soil, the water, the air, the light, the heat, the seeds, the plants, the timber, the minerals, the animals, the fowls, and the fish in the seas.

Man's ingenuity and nature's frugality puts man in the position to conquer and subdue the earth and to have dominion over it.

The present state of civilization proves how well man is making good his first great commission as to his kingship over the natural recources of the world. How dependent man is when shorn of the divine blessing The tornado blasts his plans, the earthquake demolishes the work of centuries. God can make nature his house of correction for all who work contrary to his plans and purposes. Man's sense of ingratitude is manifest when he uses God's gifts and accepts his blessings for his selfish purposes.

Second, the immutable guarantee we have that these gifts and blessings are to be continued. The immutability of God's character, and the unity of nature, guarantee the support of this world until it shall have accomplished the divine purpose. God permits His sun to shine on the good and on the evil, and his rain falls on the just and on the unjust. With this universal conviction men plow and sow, they plan and execute, they build and rest in their home with perfect security.

What are some of the lessons which the immutability of God's character and the unity of nature should teach us?

First these facts rebuke man's fainted-heartedness. In facing the severe discipline of life there are two facts we should constantly keep in mind, viz: First that God has a great universal plan with reference to this race and that the local and incidental must give place to his universal away. Second that God's plans do not mature in this little short life here in this world. God's purpose reaches out into the future and the eternal world, and there they will mature and be fully and satisfactorily wrought out.

Second the immutability of God and the unity of nature stand pledged for the reward of man's honest toil. The wrecks of man's failures are strewn all along the shore of time, but these failures are made because men have tried to work without God and in utter disregard of the unity of nature. But men are succeeding in every relation of life. They are reclaiming the waste desert, connecting oceans with big canals, discovering the North Pole, navigating the air, federating the nations, and compassing the globe with the agencies of evangelization. All this advance in civilization is based on the immutability of God and the unity of nature.

Third the immutability of God and the unity of nature assure us that the Father of lights is impartial in His dealings with men. The heavenly constellations, the clouds, the rain, every element in the earth, all cooperate to make man successful in his work of civilization and evangelization. All these things bring man under the greatest obligation to God for all his mercies and benefits to our race.

A 10 cent cigar for 5 cents; Official Seal, Saturday and Sunday.
The Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co. n27d

Mozart Club.

The Mozart Club was pleasantly entertained Wednesday evening by Russell Phillips at the home of Miss Anna Gaiser, on S. Walnut street. The following members took part in the program: M. Dannettell, Harry Carter, Laura Willman, E. Ahlbrand, Elsie Massman, R. Phillips, Wilfred and Doris Geile, M. Kasperlain, Dorothy Ulm, Marie Schobert and Freida Peters. There were also present a large number of invited guests. The biography lesson treated of the boyhood of Anton Rubinstein, piano virtuoso and composer and a sketch was also given of Mozart and his little violin. Refreshments were served and the club adjourned at nine o'clock to meet again Dec. 21 at Miss Crane's studio.

Fine Seed and Havana Official Seal, Saturday and Sunday, 5cts.
The Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co. n27d

Family Reunion.

A family reunion was given Thursday at the home of Mrs. Nancy Burkdall, at the corner of Sixth and Poplar streets. A large number of the relatives were present and spent the day very pleasantly. A turkey dinner was served at the noon hour which was quite in keeping with the occasion. Mrs. Burkdall and her husband were formerly proprietors of the Burkdall restaurant on Indianapolis avenue.

Oklahoma.

Do you want a farm in Oklahoma. Join us first Tuesday in December. See me about free Round Trip Ticket at New Lynn Hotel.

J. E. ELLISON, Immagration Agt. d2d

Domestic Laundry.

First class work on collars, cuffs, shirts, shirt-waists and bed spreads. Work called for and delivered anywhere in the city. Phone 472.

Born.

To Mr. and Mrs. Avis Hoadley, Thursday, November 25, a son.

Our Saturday and Sunday special Official Seal Cigars.
The Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co. n27d

A few choice fruit trees left over from Greening Nursery Company can be bought at bargain. H. P. Miller, Agent. n27d

Dr. Knapp, of Vincennes, will make his regular visit to Brownstown Saturday, Dec. 11. d10f&wk

Malt Ola and pure apple cider for sale. Chas. H. Abell, 16 St Louis Ave. n25dtf

Have Berdon, the barber, shave you.

THANKSGIVING DAY

Observed In Various Ways By Seymour People.

Thanksgiving was observed in various ways in Seymour yesterday. Greater preparations than usual for the celebration of the day were made all over the city and there were but few people in Seymour who had cause for not enjoying their Thanksgiving. The accustomary big dinners which are always a feature of Thanksgiving day, were given their usual prominence in the homes of this city and county. Although there had been much said this year about the high price of turkeys and only a few would be able to afford them, the price was not so prohibitory as was first believed and the usual number were sold by the local dealers. A large number of family reunions were held yesterday and the day was marked by a large amount of general visiting.

There were many homes made happy and thankful yesterday by gifts which came from their benevolent friends. The different charitable associations of the city took extraordinary care to locate all needy families and arrangements were made to amply provide them with supplies for their Thanksgiving dinner. One society sent out a number of well filled baskets and could have furnished more had they known where to place them. Their surplus supplies have been stored away and will be used at Christmas time.

One of the things that added to the pleasure of the day, was the ideal weather. The air was cool and brisk, but the sun shone brightly making a perfect fall day, suitable for almost any kind of out-of-door sport. With most people the primary idea of observing this holiday was by feasting, but a number of men turned it into a day of fasting and with a few small pieces of hard tack in their pockets, took dog and gun and spent the day in the fields in guest of game, while others took advantage of the favorable weather and went to the river for a fishing trip. Owners of horses and automobiles could not allow the excellent weather to go by, without a ride or drive into the country, and many persons were out upon the country roads during the afternoon.

Thanksgiving as a holiday was properly observed throughout the city yesterday by the business men. According to agreement the majority of the merchants closed their places of business at noon and thus allowed their clerks a half holiday. Practically all of the factories and mills were closed the entire day, as were the banks and public offices.

Thanksgiving travel was heavy upon all the rail roads and interurbans. Yesterday every train and traction car was crowded with persons either going or returning from their Thanksgiving visits. Many Seymour people spent the day out of the city, with their friends or relatives and many strangers visited here. No special rates were advertised by the railroads but the usual heavy traffic did not seem to be materially affected.

In keeping with the original custom of Thanksgiving, church services were held at the Methodist church in the evening. The annual sermon was preached by the Rev. F. M. Huckleberry, of the First Baptist church, before one of the largest crowds that ever attended a Thanksgiving service. The day seemed to be enjoyed by everyone and the spirit of happiness and thanksgiving prevailed throughout the entire day.

SPECIAL CASH SALE AT HOADLEY'S

Wake up and take notice at the cut prices. Sale starts Tuesday Nov. 23 for one week only. Phone 26.

25 lb. Bag Gran. Sugar	$1.30
5 lb. Rolled Oats	15c
2 lb. Butter Cracker	10c
5 lb Jap Rice	25c
24 lb bag Ft. Ritner flour	70c
2 cans early June Peas	15c
2 cans A No. 1 corn	15c
1 lb box currents	09c
2 1 lb box raisins	15c
1 lb citron	15c
2 lb peanut butter	25c
Mince meat per lb	10c
50c can asparagus	30c
1 gal No. N. O. molasses	50c
1 gal country Sor., molasses	50c
Vanilla wafers per lb	10c
Reception wafers	10c

See our window for goods on sale.



Hot biscuit, hot breads, cake—the finest, most tasteful and healthful—made with Royal, impossible without it.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

THE ONLY Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Ciicuit Court.

The Jackson county circuit court adjourned Wednesday at noon and did not meet Thursday on account of Thanksgiving. The docket shows that the following cases have been disposed of:

Albert Lahrman, et al, vs Henry Lahrman, et al, partition; dismissed.

John H. Kamman vs George C. Steach, et al; judgment for plaintiff for $87 and mortgage foreclosed.

Odon Sheets vs Wm. S. Peck, et al; judgment for plaintiff for $112.40.

Wright Vermilya vs Maria J. Sierp; judgment for plaintiff for $61.65.

Caroline C. McNamara, Guardian of the minor heirs of Wm. E. Whitehead, deceased, vs. James R. Sweany; judgment for $378 and mortgage foreclosed.

State vs. Wm. Steinker, assault and battery with intent; continued.

State vs. Grover Davis, assault and battery; dismissed.

NEW CASES

International Harvester Company, of America, vs. Isaac Fish, on note; demand $1,000.

Louis Mitchaner vs Andrew J. Fish; damages.

Christian A. Branaman vs Benjamin F. Branaman, et al; partition.

Telephone 132, Schmitt's bakery. We deliver. dtf

Big Crops in Indiana.

The Department of Agriculture has just issued a report containing some interesting facts concerning Indiana crops. The official figures show that Indiana farmers produced over nine million bushels of potatoes this year as against five million bushels last year. The average yield was ninety-five bushels per acre this year and only fifty-seven bushels in 1908. The quality is also much better this year than usual.

Perhaps Indiana's chief glory this year, however, is its corn crop, which beats the 1908 crop nearly 60,000,000 bushels. The yield this year is estimated at 196,520,000 bushels, as against 137,835,000 bushels last year, an average of 40 bushels per acre, as against 30.3 last year. The quality also is better than usual being rated at 91 per cent, as against 90 per cent last year and a ten year average of 87 per cent. The department estimates that the farmers have on hand yet 4,411,000 bushels of last year's corn crop, or 3.2 per cent. Last year at this time the stock of old corn on hand in Indiana was 5,572,000 bushels, or 3.3 per cent of the crop raised that year. Indiana farmers, it seems are less given than formerly to keeping back their corn, as the ten-year average of corn left from the former year is 5 per cent.

No estimate is given of the production of oats or wheat, but the Indiana wheat crop was somewhat deficient in weight, averaging fifty-seven pounds a bushel, as against fifty-nine last year and a ten-year average of fifty-eight. Indiana oats weighed thirty-one pounds per bushel, against twenty-nine last year and a ten-year average of thirty.

MARRIED.

MORRISON-PURCELL.

Wilbur M. Morrison and Miss Virginia M. Purcell, both of Indianapolis, were married Thursday evening at 7 o'clock, by Rev. F. M. Huckleberry, at his home in this city. The bride was a former parishioner of Rev. Mr. Huckleberry, and he baptized her at Logansport a few years ago. They returned to Indianapolis last evening where they will make their future home.

Woodmen Meeting.

The Modern Woodmen of Seymour initiated a class of new members Thursday evening at their hall in the third story of the Gold Mine building. There was quite a large attendance of Woodmen and most of the camps in the county were represented. The work was put on from 8 to 11:30. The 11 o'clock car southbound was held here thirty minutes for the accommodation of the Woodmen who came from Crothersville and Austin.

Order your pies and fancy cakes for Sunday dinner from Loertz's bakery, S. Chestnut St.

A good line of Key West and Domestic cigars, at The Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co. n27d

The four months old son of Mr. and Mrs. David Ackeret, of Reddington, who underwent a surgical operation at the city hospital at Indianapolis Monday, is doing very nicely.

Family Reunion.

A family reunion was held Thanksgiving at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Prothero on west Laurel street. The guests brought well filled baskets containing a well prepared dinner which was relished by all present. In the afternoon a photograph was taken of the family group. The guests enjoyed themselves until about four o'clock when they left for their homes near Scipio. Those present besides Mr. and Mrs. Prathero were, Mrs. Mary Little and grand-daughters, Misses Grace and Clara Ritts, Frank Little, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wildey and seven children.

Cigars to burn; Saturday and Sunday special, Official Seal, Perfecto 5cents.
The Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co. n27d

Janitor Remembered.

We take this method of extending our heartiest thanks to Rev. and Mrs. Jas. Omelvena for a nice turkey for Thanksgiving, this being the third Thanksgiving they have remembered us with this kindness.

Flowers like these strewn along one's way certainly makes "an old Janitor" feel mighty good. Such kindness will never be forgotten.

M. M. WALKER.

Notice Court of Honor.

There will be a box supper at the hall Friday night. Each lady requested to bring a box.

MOTHERS
who have delicate children should try
Vinol

Mrs. C. Allen, of New Bedford, Mass., had two puny children, which were restored to perfect health by Vinol. If it should fail with your child, we will refund your money. Please try it.

The Andrews & Schwenk Drug Co., Seymour.

KEEP WARM!

A Hot Water Bottle is a very useful as well as a convenient article in every HOME during the Winter Months. We carry a complete and select line.

PHONE YOUR WANTS TO
Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.
Registered Pharmacists
Old Phone 400 New Phone 633

DREAMLAND
TONIGHT
"Out for the Day" and "Papa's Honeymoon"
Illustrated Song
"Nancy Bell"
By Miss Lois Reynolds

AT THE
NICKELO
TONIGHT
"EXPIATION"
(Biograph Drama)
ILLUSTRATED SONG
"IN WATERMELON TIME"
By MISS ADAMS

Silverware Certainties for Thanksgiving

We do not handle doubtful grades of Silverware. Every piece is covered by an unrestricted guarantee.

Plated Ware.

Knives and Forks, ½ dozen,	$4.50—$12
Tea Spoons, ½ dozen	$1.50—$2.50
Berry Spoons	$1.50—$1.75
Gravy Ladles	$1.50
Cold Meal Forks	$1.00
Salad Forks, ½ dozen	$4.50
Oyster Forks, ½ dozen	$3.00

We also have an Elegant Line of Solid Silver Tableware.

Stratton, The Jeweler
16 SOUTH CHESTNUT STREET

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, EDW. A. KEMY } Editors and Publishers

SEYMOUR, - - - - INDIANA

CONDENSATIONS.

—Sicily lost 60,000 inhabitants by earthquake in 1693.

—The annual match bill for the world is more than $185,000,000.

—The Chinese have astronomical records which go back to 2356 B. C.

—The total continental area of the United States, including Alaska, is about equal to that of all Europe.

—A new machine automatically weighs or measures a medicine and fills eight capsules while one is filled by hand.

—The ratio of pauperism in England a thousand was 24.1 at the close of January; at the close of May it was 22.4.

—People will stick to their old belief in metallic poisoning of food in cooking, but poison from tin, verdigris, copper and lead is rare.

—One of the inmates of an old women's home near Vienna is Frau Katharina, who is now in her one hundred and eleventh year.

—New York city, according to the Tribune, is to have a practical street railway training school that will be the only one of its kind in the country.

—The native community of Canton has proposed to organize a volunteer fire brigade, and has submitted a set of regulations to the viceroy for his approval.

—The tie-treating plant of the Mexican Central Railroad has reached an output of 3500 ties a day, making it one of the largest concerns of its kind in the world.

—Poisonous fish are rare here, but common in the tropics. A Japanese fish, fugu, has deadly poisonous roe. Roe of pike and meat of sturgeon are poisonous when spawning.

—A pulse counting watch has been invented for the use of physicians and nurses in London. The watch indicates, without mental calculation, the number of beats of the pulse in a minute.

—After corn has been pulled for hours or days it undergoes slight fermentation and flavor, if not digestibility, is injured. Pulled and put into large barrels or bulk it becomes hot and may be ruined.

—One of the most remarkable of the exhibits at a recent conversazione of the Royal society at London was the microscopic section of the aorta of an ancient Egyptian king, shown by Mr. Shattock.

—The management of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad has ceased the practice of suspending operating employes for infractions of rules on the ground that such punishment is an ineffectual means of discipline.

—Although not the largest or longest river the Amazon is the most wonderful river in the world, with a mouth 150 miles in width and with a force of water that repels, or at least overlays, the ocean to a distance of more than fifty leagues.

—The main lesson of leprosy is somewhat philosophic. All Europe for centuries was covered with it, but the quick, strong, reactive blood of the white race strangled the germs of death, so it is doubtful if whites could ever be pestered much again.

—If the railroads running to the east had as much enterprise as those running to the west there would be a drift of farmers from the high priced lands of the west eastward which would go far to equalize the value of lands of similar quality east and west.

—Hogge's Horse, at Buxted, Sussex, England, states a contemporary, in the center of the old iron district, was formerly the residence of Ralph Hogge, an ironmaster. He is celebrated as having been the first to cast a cannon in one piece. This occurred in 1543.

—"Mraslin" is the name of a substance that is used in Bohemia to coat hams. It is as pliable as rubber, tasteless and harmless, and keeps the hams —also meats, eggs, etc., perfectly fresh almost indefinitely. The mraslin can be peeled from the ham almost as easily as the skin from the banana.

—The Turkish bath as known in the west differs materially from the Turkish bath as used in the east. According to F. G. Aflea, wanderer and mighty hunter, the difference lies in the fact that at home the bath is visited only by men who wear broadcloth, whereas in Damascus almost the poorest are able to frequent it.

—Petroleum has been found in Kolantan and other parts of the Malay peninsula. In the north of Siam small quantities of the oil have come to the surface in Muang Fang and other places, but so far no attempt has been made to ascertain its commercial value. It is collected by skimming the water which collects in shallow pits dug for the purpose.

—C. A. Parsons says that at the beginning of his experiments with turbines, in 1884, big steam velocities had to be avoided because of the cutting action on metals of minute drops of water entrained by the steam and hurled against the surface at a velocity of 3800 feet a second. This was sufficient to erode a hard file one-thirty-second of an inch in 145 hours.

—Things are moving in Turkey, and it seems as if the advocate will no longer be looked upon as one possessing no calling nor even profession. The Young Turks have accomplished a veritable revolution. Henceforth the advocate will be permitted to have his note paper "headed," bearing his name, profession, address and even number of his telephone.

—Statistics just gathered by the Electrical World show that the electric lighting industry is representted in the United States by 5264 companies and municipal plants, and in Canada, Mexico and the West Indies by 476. These figures compare with 5015 and 449 on April 1, 1908, showing a gain in the United States of 249 and in the other countries of 27 in the year.

—The question as to whether beer bearing the name of a city must be produced there was decided at Berlin last month. A brewery in that place manufactured beer which was placed on the market under the name of "Pilsner." In the judge's decision, the complainant representing the breweries of Pilsen, Bohemia, was upheld, and the defendant was instructed to discontinue the name "Pilsner Brauhaus."

—West Indian birds need to be conserved, according to Sir Harry Johnston, who writes in the Geographical Journal: "Birds form a very prominent element still in Cuban, Haitian and Jamaican landscapes, though, unless strict measures be taken by the respective governments the trade in feathers and the rush of ignorant, slaughter-loving tourists will soon eradicate this beautiful element in Antillean life."

—What is said to be an important discovery in the glass industry has been made by Mr. Litte, which will tend to revolutionize the art of grinding glass. The grinder which he has discovered is made from one-half best Portland cement and one-half silica sand. In this stone there are no soft or hard spots and it will grind glass without scratching. The cost of the grindstone is about 10 per cent. that of the common grindstone.

THE CALL OF AUTUMN.

O, trudging, trudging through the town
By dingy doors and walls,
I dream of hedges turning brown
And hear the mystic calls.
I sense the murmur of the trees
With shadows dark and green
Where he who is acquainted sees
The fairies dance between.

The little roads that wind and turn
And clamber up the hills
Past where the woodbines flash and burn,
Or loiter by the rills—
They send a coaxing call to me
To come and fare afar,
To wait for dusk's great mystery—
The blazing evening star.

And orchards with their laden boughs
Are whispering the while
Of breezes that come there to drowse—
They call me mile and mile.
The good bare fields where golden glow
Bloom all about the edge
Are calling that 'tis time to go
A-tramping through the sedge.

Ho, dusty paths and grass-grown trails,
They fain would know my feet,
And I can hear their far-off hails
Here in the city street.
The grapes are bursting full of wine
And purpling in the sun;
They send a flavor fair and fine
That thrills the blood of one.

From silver dawn to ruddy dusk
I go as one in bond,
While tangled scents of fruit and husk
Come to me from beyond.
O, trudging, trudging, through the town
By soulless doors and walls,
I dream of trumpets up and down
The roads where autumn calls.

—Chicago Post.

NOTES OF NOTABLES.

REAR ADMIRAL NEWTON E. MASON, chief of the bureau of ordnance of the navy department, was born in Bradford county, Pennsylvania, October 14, 1850, and received his early education at Susquehanna Collegiate institute. He entered the naval academy in 1865 and graduated four years later. After his graduation he served on numerous ships and in many parts of the world until 1884, in which year he was appointed to ordnance duty at the Washington navy yard. In 1889 he again went to sea for a cruise of three years. From 1892 to 1896 he was in charge of the naval proving grounds at Indian Head, Md. Then came a period of several years as commander of the cruiser Brooklyn, during which time he took part in the war with Spain. In 1899 he reached the grade of commander and for two years was in command of the cruiser Cincinnati. Since 1904 Rear Admiral Mason has been in charge of the bureau of ordnance.

CHARLES H. LEVERMORE, president of Adelphis college, Brooklyn, was born in Mansfield, Conn., October 15, 1856, and received his education at Yale college. After his graduation in 1879 he was for four years principal of Guilford institute in Connecticut. From 1884 to 1886 he was an instructor at Johns Hopkins university and from 1886 to 1888 he was instructor of history at the University of California. In 1888 Dr. Levermore became professor of history in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where he remained until appointed principal of Adelphi academy in 1893. Three years later he was called to the presidency of Adelphi college. Dr. Levermore is regarded as a high authority on political history and has written and lectured extensively on that subject.

ALBERT R. TAYLOR, prominent among American educators, was born in Magnolia, Ill., October 16, 1846. His education was received at the Illinois state normal university, Knox college and Lincoln university. For ten years after his graduation in 1872 he filled the position of professor of natural sciences at Lincoln university. From 1892 until 1901 he was president of the state normal college of Kansas, and since 1901 he has been president of the James Milliken university at Decatur, Ill. Dr. Taylor is the author of a number of books treating of educational methods. In 1899 he was honored with the presidency of the National Council of Education.

JAMES R. GARFIELD, who is mentioned as a possible candidate for the United States Senate from Ohio, was born at Hiram, O., October 17, 1865, being the second son of the late President James A. Garfield. He was educated at Williams college, graduating in 1885. Subsequently he spent several years in study at the Columbia Law school. He was admitted to the bar in 1888 and began the practice of law in Cleveland. From 1896 to 1899 he was a member of the Ohio Senate. He served for a time as a member of the United States civil service commission and in 1903 was appointed commissioner of corporations. While holding the latter position his report on the matter of railroad rebates brought him into national prominence and soon thereafter he was appointed to succeed Ethan Allen Hitchcock as secretary of the interior. Secretary Garfield remained in the cabinet until the expiration of President Roosevelt's term, when he returned to his law practice in Cleveland.

EDWARD DANA DURAND, the new director of the United States census, was born in Romeo, Mich., October 18, 1871, and after graduating from Oberlin college became assistant professor of administration and finance in Leland Stanford university. From 1900 to 1902 he served as secretary of the United States industrial commission and then became an instructor in economics at Harvard university. In 1903 he servered his connection with Harvard to accept a position as special expert agent in the United States census office. Mr. Durand has written extensively on economics and is considered a high authority on that subject.

PROF. WILLET MARTIN HAYS, who is mentioned as the probable successor of James Wilson, secretary of the department of agriculture, was born in Hardin county, Ia., October 19, 1859, and was educated at Drake university and the Iowa Agricultural college. After his graduation he was connected for some years with agricultural colleges and experiment stations in Iowa, Minnesota and North Dakota. Since 1905 he has been assistant secretary of the department of agriculture at Washington. Prof. Hays has devoted much time and effort to the study of the art of breeding as applied to crops. By scientific methods he has increased the yield of standard varieties of grains from 15 to 25 per cent. and he has greatly improved the quality as well. For some years he has been prominently connected with the movement for the organization of agricultural high schools.

THOMAS Q. SEABROOKE, the well known comic opera comedian, was born in Mount Vernon, N. Y., October 20, 1860, and received his education in the public schools of this native town. After leaving school he was employed for some years as clerk in a bank. His first connection with the theatrical profession was as manager of a theater in Newark, N. J., and though the venture failed it led to Mr. Seabrooke adopting the stage as a calling. His debut as an actor was made in New York in 1880. He later played with various companies in comedy roles, but not until 1892, when he appeared in "The Isle of Champagne," did he attain stellar prominence. Since then Mr. Seabrooke has appeared with success at the head of his own and other opera and comedy companies.

PISA'S CATHEDRAL.

Sculptor Ximenes Says the People Live on the Business It Attracts.

"I cannot believe it. It is impossible!" cried Commendatore Ettore Ximenes, director of fine arts in the Italian Ministry of Public Instruction and sculptor of the Verrazzano monument in Battery park, New York, when told of the rumor that a mob had destroyed and burned the cathedral of Pisa.

"Such an act of vandalism might be possible in some cities, but in Pisa, no. What would Pisa be without its cathedral? The town lives on its cathedral, that is all that attracts any one to the city, which has no trade, no manufacturing and scarcely any life but what it derives from the people who come from all over the world just to see its cathedral."

The famous Italian artist was sitting at his easel in the studio he is using while in New York, painting in paste the head of a wonderfully beautiful model posed before him. His first ejaculation of disbelief was one of mere incredulity, but as the thought sank into him he fairly roared with wrath. He threw down his pastels, rose from his seat, paid a delicate compliment to his model and seized a pen.

"I will write what I think of the report," he said, as he seated himself at a desk. And this is what he wrote:

"It cannot be as announced. Tuscany is cultured, is the most highly civilized of all the regions of Italy, especially in the cult of art. The barbarians and the iconoclasts destroyed and smashed inestimable treasures of art. But those were eras of reprisal. Christianity was trying to assert itself and paganism was struggling against perishing. Pisa lives by its cathedral, by its leaning tower, by its pulpit of Nicola Pisano. Without its Duomo it would have to go into bankruptcy. The impression this news makes upon me is stronger than that I received from the fall of the Campanile of San Marco. Yet I say now, as I said then, that nature in demolishing it has given a reason to art. But in spite of the trouble which that mastodonic pile gave to the authorities and in spite of the way it diminished the majesty of the Church of St. Mark, the Venetians wanted it rebuilt. The home, the walls of a city are as dear to its people as are their children. If acts of vandalism are committed among savage peoples they are due not to the very inhabitants of a city, but to barbarians who invade it. Now, who among the Italians would storm the walls of Pisa to destroy the most beautiful jewel that Italy boasts. If the shooting of Ferrer weakens the monarchy of Spain, socialism and anticlericalism would be morally killed by such a deed of vandalism as that."

PUGET SOUND FISHERMEN.

Big Run of Salmon Has Made This a Profitable Year for Them.

The small fishermen of Puget sound reaped a rich harvest during the recent big run of sockeye salmon. From Billingham comes a story to the effect that the average catch of the individual fishermen during the run brought them $800 apiece, which is pretty fair pay for a season of but a few weeks long. They will make some more from the humpbacks and the silver salmon yet to run, but of course nothing like as much as they did from the sockeyes, because the inferior fish command a very small price this year.

There were seventy-five boats out catching for the Billingham canneries, and the average earning for each boat was $9200. One boat had a catch of 80,000 fish, which was the record of the season. The biggest catch of any single day by one boat was 8000 fish. When it is considered what a large price the fish brought it can be seen that, all things considered, there are very few occupations in which bigger returns can be had for the time spent and for the investment than in fishing for salmon during the years of a big run.

It was the fish traps, not the net fishermen, which caught the bulk of the salmon put up this season.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

RECORD IN GRANDMOTHERS.

Counting One Great-Great and One Great This Little Girl Has Nine.

Miss Dorothy Freeman, 1 year old, 2804 Gale street, boasts of as many living relatives as any little girl in Indianapolis. She has uncles to the sixth generation, three greats being required to describe the exact position in the line of Jacob Bishop, a great-great-great-granduncle, still living.

Dorothy represents the fifth generation in a line of women all of whom are alive. Mrs. Catherine Reams, her great-great-grandmother, lives at 308 North New Jersey street, and is 83; Mrs. Mary E. Scott, aged 63, 339 North East street, is great-grandmother; Mrs. John O'Mara, 41, 339 North East street, grandmother, and Mrs. Hazel Freeman, 2804 Gale street, is Dorothy's mother.

Counting the great-great-grandmother and the great-grandmother little Dorothy has nine grandmothers, and thereby is believed to hold the record. She has two grandfathers, John O'Mara, 339 North East street, and Edward Freeman, 2836 Brightwood avenue. She has eleven great-great-aunts on her father's side, nine great-great-uncles, four great-uncles and two great-aunts. On her mother's side she has fifteen great-great-uncles and nine great-uncles.

A Type.

Martin W. Littleton, the eloquent New York lawyer and statesman, said at a recent dinner, apropos of the labor exchanges that he hopes to establish in the United States:

"I believe in a radical, go-ahead policy. These people who hold back, these ultra-conservatives, with their fear of paternalism and socialism and I don't know what bugaboos—well, they remind me of a man I once overtook on a hot day toiling up a steep hill on a bicycle.

"The man bore down on the pedals with all his might, his face was red and the veins stood out on his forehead. As I overtook him I saw that he had his brake on. Thinking, naturally, that this was accidental, I said:

"'Do you know you've got your brake on there?'

"'Yes, I know it,' the man panted. 'I'm afraid the machine might go backward on me.'"—Washington Star.

A Valuable Cargo.

A record shipment of South African gold was landed in England when the Union Castle liner Kildonan Castle arrived at Southampton with gold ingots to the value of $5,716,000. The gold is packed in ironbound cases, eighty-eight pounds to each case, which weighs with the gold just over a hundred-weight, with a value of over $25,000.

Breakfast Hours.

A traveler stopped at a hotel in Greenland where the nights are six months long, and, as he registered, asked a question of the clerk.

"What time do you have breakfast?"

"From half-past March to a quarter to May."—Harper's Weekly.

ECCNTRIEC SHEEP KING

STARTED LIFE AS SCHOOL TEACHER, NOW HAS ANNUAL INCOME OF $140,000.

Has Accumulated His Great Wealth by Twenty-seven Years' Hard Work—Is a Good Methodist.

From a country school teacher at $40 a month to an annual income of $140,000 a year seems a long step. It is enough to cause comment anywhere, even on the Pacific coast, a land of mushroom millionaires. True, it took twenty-seven years to accomplish it, but that is the record of "Bill" Brown, central Oregon's most eccentric sheep king, whose large holdings are being looked at with covetous eyes now that the railroads are being built into the interior of the state.

"Bill" Brown controls 100 miles square of central Oregon. He owns 64,000 acres, so located that his land includes the water holes and springs, making a territory 100 miles east and west and the same distance north and south, where he is monarch of all he surveys. The land covers portions of Harney, Lake and Crook counties, each of which is larger than many eastern states.

Brown started at the grass roots twenty-seven years ago. After teaching school a while he with two brothers got a small band of sheep and herded them themselves. They located on the eastern slope of Wagon Tire mountain. In 1889 "Bill" bought his brothers out and has since gone it alone. He led a peculiar nomadic life. With a bunch of raisins and a loaf of "sour dough" bread in his pockets he would start from his cabin and graze his sheep across the Central Oregon plains, sleeping on the ground, sometimes with a sheepskin for cover, oftener with nothing. He would kill a sheep whenever necessary to give his dogs meat and would roast a haunch of mutton for himself over a fire. He was as much alone as Robinson Crusoe for months at a time. Only the coyotes howling at the moon, his dogs and the sheep kept him company. Even now, when herders leave, "Bill" takes their places till others can be found. He has often herded bands of 6000 and 7000 sheep for weeks in these circumstances.

This wealthy sheepman is called "Bill" by his herders, cooks and buckaroos. Every one knows him by that name, and his check, even written on a scrap of wrapping paper, signed "Bill" Brown, will be honored at any bank in the eastern bank in the eastern half of the state.

He owns, as nearly as he can tell himself, about 6000 horses and 1000 cattle. He has 18,000 sheep and branded 5600 lambs this spring. His income this year is about as follows: Six hundred horses, sold at $70 per head, $42,000; 4000 wethers, at $3.50, $14,000; 4000 at $3.25, $13,000; 18,000 fleeces of wool at $2, $36,000; cattle and other items make the total up to about $140,000 for this year's work.

"Bill" Brown is a peculiar man, as all who have lived alone for a long time are. He is a bachelor and religious. Many churches are indebted to him for donations. He has given large sums to build churches and schools. He is a Methodist, and abhors tobacco. Recently he was in an eastern Oregon town where the Metrodists wanted to build a church. He decided to give them $1000. Soon after a man with a cigar in his mouth came up to "Bill" and introduced himself as the pastor of the flock. Did he get the money? Nary a cent. That cigar was an expensive one, for it cost the congregation a cool thousand.

PEERAGES AND THEIR "PASTS."

Bigamous Barons and Saintly Earls—Marriages Made on Earth.

A remarkable record of all noble families, the rare "Complete Peerage," by G. E. Cockayne, clarenceux king of arms of the Herald's college, is to be republished in a new edition.

The original volumes of this "detective dossier" of the lords have been out of print for nearly twenty years, and genealogists have paid £50 for a copy.

The bold and bad barons and naughty earls who rode through history would probably have blushed had they known that the full story of their lives would be published in twelve large volumes in the Twentieth century.

Clarenceux king of arms has done his work thoroughly. His book is a perfect storehouse of the history and traditions —with the skeletons in the cupboards— of noble families.

The curious may here learn all about the canonized earl of the Fourteenth century and the bigamous barons of the Nineteenth. Here are printed the names of the Scottish nobles slain at Flodden, and the record of how two noble ladies were locked up in "the cage" for being drunk and disorderly.

There is one note of caution. "It has been thought well to exclude from this edition any account of persons who have become peers since the death of Queen Victoria," says the discreet clarenceux king of arms in his preface.

New peers may take breath again after reading this, but the lives of the lords of earlier days are set down with faithful and impartial detail.

The text gives, concisely and precisely, particulars of the parentage, birth, honors, orders, public service, marriage and cause of death wherever possible, of every holder of a peerage, with comments in the footnotes.

Here is one sample:

"Charles (Lennox) Duke of Richmond, married December 4, 1719, at The Hague, Sarah, first daughter and coheir of Earl of Cadogan."

In a footnote some romantic details are given of the marriage: "She was then aged but 13 and he but 18. It is said the marriage was contracted to cancel a gambling debt between their parents."

The "Complete Peerage" will be sold in twelve volumes of about 500 pages each, and a small number will be printed on writing paper, so that readers who know any further details can write them in the margins.—London Express.

North Carolina Peanut Crop.

"There is a shortage in the peanut crop in North Carolina this year," said Z. W. Evans of Cisco, that state. "The shortage is due to unfavorable weather. There will be enough peanuts, however, to satisfy the demand without increasing the price or curtailing the package. It is unfortunate that there should be a shortage in the crop, as the market for the nut is being constantly widened. The yield of peanuts in this country is about six million bushels annually. The value of the crop is about $14,000,000. Suffolk, Va., is its headquarters, though we have important clearing and shipping points in North Carolina. The vines are used as feed for horses or cattle, while hogs delight to root for the nuts which have not been gathered.

"The raising of peanuts is year by year becoming to be a more important industry with our people. A fifty-acre farm devoted entirely to peanuts is not uncommon. The seeds of peanuts are planted like beans and when the vines have come up and the nuts are ready for harvesting, the farmer takes a cultivator, made especially for the purpose, and start down the long rows. This cultivator is armed with two long knives which sink into the ground deep enough to cut the tap root of the vine. The vines are then shocked. Ten days later the nuts are gathered."—Baltimore American.

A MINE THAT SUPPLIES ICE.

An Oregon Curiosity of Nature—First Class Product.

Almost every curious thing ever invented by man has its counterpart in nature; even the boomerang of the Australian savages is found in a leaf of a certain tree; the bubbles cast from a swirl of waters suggest a balloon and some of the thistles that float upon the summer breeze have points similar to those of an aeroplane. Out in Oregon there is a cavern wherein nature manufactures ice the year round, presumably in much the same way that it is made in the most up-to-date ice plant in the world, says The Pathfinder.

In Cook county, in the central part of the state, there is a cuplike formation in the earth at the bottom of which ice forms a floor of an acre of some 15 square feet. At one side of the chamber is a small tunnel, and if you crawl through this you will find yourself in another chamber of about the same size in which the ice likewise forms the floor. It is not muddy, dirty ice, either, but is nice and clean and wholesome, and a company mines it just as one would mine salt, and sells it in the neighboring town of Bend. At the top of the cuplike hole the temperature in the summer time often stands as high as 105, but about 50 feet down the freezing point is reached. It used to be that cattlemen would dig the ice out and lift it to the surface, where it was melted for the stock, for the cave is in a very arid, volcanic region where water is scarce, but now a thriving business is done in mining the ice in great blocks.

Just what the process of manufacture here in nature's ice plant is is not known to man. The geological and geodetic surveys have made an investigation and have presented their theories, but it will never be positively known how the work is done until some one digs through the ice and the rock which subtends it and examines the condition of the earth deeper down; and this the owners of the ice mine are not likely to permit as long as they wish to make anything out of it, for just as a spring can be lost by digging into and around it so the ice laboratory might be put out of business. Blocks of ice weighing from 200 to 500 pounds are daily taken from the floors of these chambers, and by the same time next day the space is filled with the congealed water again. The theory of the scientists is that water from the Deschutes river seeps through the subsurface volcanic ash of the region until near the ice cavern, where it comes into contact with an atmosphere which has been chilled by deposits of salines and chemicals, which are about the same that are used in the manufacture of artificial ice. They hold that the porous nature of the cavity admits of currents of air passing rapidly through, and this being chilled freezes the seeping water. This is merely theory, however, and some day it will be found that nature has a way of making ice of which man has never dreamed. Nowhere in the country round about has there been any discovery of saline deposits which are connected with the making of ice. The owners, however, are not worrying about that. They get the harvest, no matter how the seeds are planted and what the process of growing is.

BIG PROFITS IN PAPER MONEY.

Unredeemed "Shin Plasters" of War Time Fatten National Treasury.

Are you keeping somewhere in a cabinet one or more of those old government "shin plasters" which in the dark days of the Civil war circulated as fractionary currency? asks the St. Louis Times.

There are millions of them out—somewhere. Not even the United States government knows how many, or where, and this fact makes itself prominent in every statement issued by the treasury department from Washington. According to the most accurate accounting, just $15,236,721.28 worth of these 50-cent and 25-cent, 10-cent and 5-cent issues of paper are "somewhere." Certainly since their issue in 1862, 1863 and 1864, notes of this amount have not been presented for redemption. Where are they?

Away back in 1879, tiring of carrying such enormous figures under the heading of "debt bearing no interest," Congress sat up and passed an act declaring that $8,375,934 worth of this fractional paper currency was "lost or destroyed."

Probably no one remembers today just how this estimated was reached. Likely this amount was a certain arbitrary percentage of the total outstanding in that year. Otherwise it would seem to be drawing lines pretty fine when the official estimate named the odd $934, instead of making it a round $1000.

At any rate this $15,236,721.28 worth of shin plasters have not turned up for redemption, but every one of them was a national government's unlimited "promise to pay" and such the treasury department is carrying the obligation upon its books, less the $8,375,934 which officially it has declared "dead." This leaves to the account of debt bearing no interest the sum of $6,680,787.28 of this surrency which yet may be brought to the treasury windows for redemption.

Miss Morgan's Reforms.

Miss Anne Morgan, daughter of J. Pierpont Morgan, and a member of the executive committee of the National Civic Federation of Women, which has accomplished much in improving conditions in several government departments, has submitted a plan calling for extensive reforms in the Washington navy yard, particularly in regard to lunchrooms. Miss Morgan's plan contemplates the erection of a one-story building, large enough to accommodate 500 persons at one sitting. The federation will take the matter up with the officials of the navy department.

Lost in Antiquity.

A little fellow who had just felt the hard side of the slipper turned to his mother for consolation.

"Mother," he asked, "did grandpa thrash father when he was a little boy?"

"Yes," answered his mother impressively.

"And did his father thrash him when he was little?"

"Yes."

"And did his father thrash him?"

"Yes."

A pause.

"Well, who started the thing, anyway?"—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

Tunnels Through Dover Cliffs.

Two tunnels are being driven into Dover cliffs at the eastern end of the Admiralty harbor. One of them open onr the eastern arm of the harbor, which is equipped with a double set of permanent rails. It is stated that this tunnel will provide direct railway connection with the Southeastern and Chatham system, and will be over two miles long.

—Prof. Herkomer maintains that the leading trait among modern painters is no longer love of their art, but pride at the price paid for their pictures.

ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

The programme has been arranged for Portola week at San Francisco, from October 19 to October 23, inclusive. The festival opens with the formal landing of Don Caspar de Portola, the discoverer of San Francisco bay, at Market street, and a parade up Market street. Portola will be personated by Don Antonio Covarrubias, a descendant of the old Spanish family. The floats in this parade, it is said, will surpass in size and number those in the Hudson-Fulton celebration at New York. They will typify the history and industries of California. The remainder of the week will be devoted to parades, sports and receptions. A feature of the week will be a brilliant illumination of the city and visiting warships, and fireworks in Union square. The whole state is taking keen interest in the festival, and delegations from all California cities and towns will be present.

The death of Prof. Irving Stringham of the University of California is a severe loss to the institution. He was acting president in the absence of President Wheeler in Germany. For over a quarter of a century he had been connected with the university, and in this time had made a reputation as one of the ablest mathematicians in the country.

The Associated Oil company has agreed to buy 4,000,000 barrels of oil from the Twenty-Five Oil company at 50 cents a barrel. The oil is to be delivered as rapidly as it can be produced. The company has ten producing wells, and will develop its holdings immediately.

Petaluma is a California country town which for years was used as a byword with Milpitas by negro minstrels and vaudeville actors as the home of "Rubes." Now Petaluma has become the center of one of the greatest chicken raising communities in the world. Last year it produced $2,116,604 worth of eggs and poultry.

The saloon element in Stockton, the leading city of San Joaquin county, California, won in a hotly contested election the privilege of keeping saloons open on Sunday. For one year the saloons in Stockton have been closed on Sunday.

One of the most remarkable features of the development of California is the rapid construction of electric power plants to utilize the tremendous force of the rivers that dash down from the Sierra Nevadas. The latest scheme is to build three power plants on the middle fork of Feather river in Plumas and Butte counties. The total product of the three plants will be 86,000-horsepower of electricity.

CONFEDERATE MOTHER GOOSE.

War Time Jingles Aimed at the Northern Generals.

The Confederate "Mother Goose" was a string of satires directed against some of the generals of the northern armies. The first verse of "Mother Goose" as given in "Belles, Beaux and Brains of the Sixties," was aimed at Gen. Pope, who was in the habit of dating dispatches from "Headquarters in the Saddle." It ran:

Little Be-Pope, he lost his hope,
Jackson, the Rebel, to find him;
But he found him at last, and he ran very fast,
With his bully invaders behind him!

The second took its theme from Gen. McClellan, who, says The Bookman, of all the northern commanders was the most respected as a tactician and a man by his southern opponents:

Little McClellan was eating a melon,
The Chickahominy by,
He stuck in a spade and a long time delayed,
Then cried: "What a great General am I!"

Next it was the turn of the richly hated Gen. Butler:

Hey! diddle Sutler, the dastard Ben Butler
Fought women, morn, evening and noon;
And old Satan laughed as hot brimstone he quaffed
When the Beast ran away with the Spoon!

Fighting Joe Hooker was respected in the south, but he too was hit:

Joe Hooker had a nice tin sword;
Jack bent it up one day.
When Halleck heard, at Washington
He wrote: "Come home and stay!"

Another on Butler ran thus:

Trickery, dickery, slickery Ben—
Eluding and dodging the fighting men—
Was never afraid of a matron or maid,
But cent for no cotton, or silver, he pal..

A Joke on Mullin.

James Mullin, an office holder at the Philadelphia navy yard, joined the bareheaded walking pedestrian club a few nights ago—not as a matter of choice, however.

In supervising the assortment of some old material in the yard during the day referred to, there was under his supervision a big colored fellow, who seemed to be shy a good hat.

Taking this occasion to get a good joke off on his superior officer, he addressed his workman:

"Sam, you seem to be in need of a good hat. I have one I'll give you. Go over to building No. 24 and enter the private office, where you will see a panama hat, which I have discarded. Use that. I would rather let you have it than throw it away."

Sam went, but instead of finding the office unoccupied, as Muilin thought, the man on whom the trick was to be played was present, and when Sam told his mission he at once saw the plot, and retaliated.

"Well, Sam," he said, "I have decided to ask Mullin for that hat myself, but I will give you a good derby of mine that does not fit me."

Handing the hat to Sam, he left for the gate, as it was time to quit for the day. The derby was the property of Mullin, who took the joke very well, but is suffering the loss of a $5 hat.—Philadelphia Times.

Mme. Puccini Exonerated.

Mme. Puccini, wife of the composer, was cleared by the court of appeals at Lucca, Italy, of the charge of having caused the suicide of a maid. The decision of the lower court was reversed. The charges against Mme. Puccini were at first said to reveal an episode more dramatic than any the composer has treated of in his operas. A beautiful young girl in the service of the Puccinis was suspected by the musician's wife of having alienated his affections. The girl, who was declared to be innocent, killed herself, it was charged, under the hounding of the wife.

A Sinecure.

Bridget—An' did yer get a new place yit?

Nora—Oi did, an' a foine wan.

Bridget—In what way?

Nora—On th' lady's visitin' card she sez she's at home ivery Froiday from 4 to 6. Think av th' picnic Oi'll have workin' fer a lady thot's only home two hours a week!—Brooklyn Life.

On the Job.

Miss Coy (at the garden party)—Let you kiss me? Certainly not! I've only known you an hour.

Mr. Hustler (looking at his watch)—Well, then, suppose I come around in an hour and a quarter?—Boston Transcript.

WOMEN'S COLUMN.

Trouble.

Trouble at de front do',
Whah de comp'ny come;
Trouble in de kitchen, too,
An' dat's a-goin' some;
Trouble in de cellar,
Whah de rats begin to squeak,
An' trouble in de garret,
Whah de roof done spring a leak.

Trouble in de country,
An' trouble in de town--
Dem kinds don' 'mount to nuffin,
Dey can't keep hangin' roun',
De very worst dat happens
Is de 'maginary kind;
De trouble dat gits troublesome
Is trouble in yoh mind.
—Washington Star.

Curiosity Is Unsafe Guide.

A very pertinent little story concerns the interrogation of the pilot of an excursion steamer by the clergyman in charge of the Sunday school enjoying the trip.

"Do you know all the bad places in the channel, good man?" asked the clergyman.

"No," was the pilot's somewhat short reply.

"Then how is it that you are entrusted with the lives of all the people on this boat?"

"I know all the good places in the channel," said the pilot.

In more ways than one this reply of the pilot can teach each man and woman something. To know what is right is, after all, the thing which is most worthy, and to stick to the good places in the channel—here, indeed, is safety and wisdom. A news note telling of a raid in Chinatown some time ago spoke of capturing a party in which there were several ladies and gentlemen, and the terrible shame which it was to these people to be haled to the police station and there forced to tell their names.

The circumstances surrounding their capture were most suspicious, since it seems they had been about to smoke opium; in fact, two of the party were only there to see the sights and to look into the matter from a point of curiosity, and nothing more; and since they were able to prove this point to the judge's satisfaction, they were allowed to go and the names of the women withheld from the public press.

It can easily be understood that to be found in such a place in such surroundings meant disgrace to these women as well as the men. Why, then, did they go there? Curiosity, you say. And curiosity is supposed to be a very innocent and rather a laudable thing, bespeaking an open and inquiring mind which longs to enlarge its knowledge. Yet at the same time it is a fact that this same innocent curiosity is perhaps one of Satan's best weapons.

It has led many a young girl into the swamps and morasses of shady and dubious happenings. Curiosity has led the youth and the young man to place where he had been safer away; and having gotten him there, has led him to try this, that and the other thing, until before he knew it he was no longer honorable and self-respecting.

The matter of curiosity has led the honorable married man oftentimes beyond his depth into paths of shame and wrong.

Not one of these started out deliberately intending the worst, but curiosity—that desire to know what is going to be, what a thing is like—here is the mocking and laughing fiend which beckons them on and leads the way, promising much diversion. It is curiosity which leads to the first drink of whisky, the first dose of opium, perhaps the first cigar, and having lured its victim that far, then the work of curiosity is done, since after that it is a matter of desire and conscious volition.

Surely, after all, the idea of the pilot who contents himself with conducting his ship through the safe places of the channel is a wise one. He knows where the good places are and sticks to them. It would be criminal, indeed, if he were to allow curiosity to induce him to take the vessel into byways of which he knew nothing just to see what would happen. In fact, he would be regarded as little less than insane were he to jeopardize the good ship of which he is for the time being master. But the ordinary man or woman sometimes forgets the responsibility on him of being a careful pilot of the good vessel which is himself. Carelessly and laughingly he leaves the right path and takes his course gayly where there are reefs and treacherous sands which await just such foolhardy mariners to prove their eternal wreck and undoing.—Evening Telegram.

To Save Confusion When Moving.

If you are planning to move, prevent confusion in placing furniture in the new house in the following manner: In leisure moments prepare a large card for each room, to be tacked to the outside of the door frame on moving day. Assign a number and mark a card for each bedroom. Letter the other cards with the names of the other rooms. Then prepare a number of smaller tags, attaching a string to each (or use baggage tags). Mark enough to put on all furniture, trunks or boxes with the name of the room into which each is to be put. Show your movers the arrangement, and there will be little or no error in placing, while no valuable time and strength will be lost in directing.—Woman's Home Companion.

Girl's Manners in the '40s.

I chanced the other day in a dusty corner of a forgotten cupboard upon a volume bound in hard and repulsive green cloth with the title "The Young Lady's Friend; a Manual of Practical Advice and Instruction to Young Females on Their Entering Upon the Duties of Life After Quitting School." The date was 1845 and the author "A Lady." I read most of the volume, but I was not so much amused as I had anticipated. There was a certain fragrance about the book; it was very prim, certainly, but now and then it was the primness of an old fashioned herb garden.

The exercises recommended for "young ladies from 15 to 18" were astonishingly mild, and these could only be indulged in with propriety "if arrangements were made for the purpose." You might play bowls ("with small and light balls to suit their little hands"), battledore, "the graces" (whatever game that was), and, of all queer things, quoits. You might walk, too, if you walked with an object—to study botany or mineralogy. One wonders what this amiable instructress would have thought of our hockey and bicycle and gymnasium girls. On the matter of indoor exercise I chanced upon this singular sentence:

"Making a bed is such very good exercise of the whole body that it is often prescribed by physicians to young ladies in high life who are suffering from want of sufficient bodily exertion, and many a titled lady has been condemned to share the labors of the housemaid in order to bring back the color to her faded cheek and improve the play of her lungs." Is the bedmaking cure still recommended? By the way, even the "titled ladies" who brood persistently over every page of this book had to know how to apply leeches in that age of blood letting, and if they didn't like them they were exhorted to remember that "although their office is an unpleasant one to our imagination, it is their proper calling." Here indeed is the "professional leech."

The table manners consist mainly in not refusing dishes, whether you like them or not. "Before dinner in the drawing room, which you must enter with erect carriage and firm step," "a child, a picture, an animal, a worked ottoman, a bunch of flowers, may furnish topics for conversation." Have we got beyond that yet? If you are asked to drink wine "do not refuse, because that is a rebuff, but accept the challenge graciously; choose one of the wines named to you, and your glass being something less than half filled, look full at the gentleman you are to drink with, then drop your eyes as you bow your head to him and lift the glass to your lips, whether you drink a drop or not. If challenged a second time accept and have a drop added to your glass and bow as before."—T. P.'s Weekly.

Three Women of Business.

Hundreds of women in the United States today are carrying on the business that their husbands left as a heritage and are doing the work well, making innovations, keeping the methods up to date and even acting as pioneers in certain lines.

In these cases, of course, the business was started and built up by men, but there are other hundreds of women who have created a business, nursed it through the first days of struggle and brought it to success.

Out in Denver there is a woman whose works are known to every traveler who has gone to Colorado for health or pleasure. She is Mrs. Mary Elitch Long, whose public garden, menageries and theater in the Highlands form together one of the show places of the city.

Although her first husband, John Elitch, purchased the farm from which the gardens were formed in 1890, their growth and success have been due to her, for he died the following year and the carrying out of the plan to form a show place and amusement park was left to her.

This was no easy task, according to The Bookkeeper, for the gardens and all the rest were in an embryonic state when she was put to the acid test of the panic of 1893. That she proved her business ability then when capital on which she counted was withdrawn and when men were going down to bankruptcy and defeat was proof enough of what might be expected of her.

She lived up to the promise of those dark days and has evolved an amusement enterprise which is valued at close to $400,000. To estimate the woman and to understand that her business has in no way caused her to temporize with her own convictions, it is significant to know that she never permitted the sale of intoxicating liquors in her gardens, although at times—and hard times especially—she has been offered all the backing she wanted if she would give out liquor selling concessions. It was after she had placed her gardens on a paying basis that she married Thomas D. Long, but she still remains the moving spirit of the gardens.

There may be a thousand and one ways of going into business for one's self, but Mrs. Augusta Matzner of New York city seems to have found the one thousand and second. It was while she was on a trip to Europe a number of years ago that a merchant with whom she was talking at a reception remarked casually that he wondered whether there was any market in America for old rubbers and overshoes. Mrs. Matzner thought this request strange, and on inquiring found that many tons of worn-out rubber footgear were being thrown away or used for small profit in Europe.

When she returned to America Mrs. Matzner had something more valuable than Parisian frocks. It was something on which the custom inspectors could not assess duty, for it was an idea. She made a round of the New York rubber redeemers and manufacturers and learned that old rubber was in demand all the time. She cabled the European merchant with whom she had first talked to send her all the old rubbers he could get. She sold the shipment at a good profit. For two years she did business in this way depositing her profits always in the same bank.

Finally she found that she could get the trade of a number of the largest European firms, and for this she needed much more capital than she possessed. She went to the president of the bank with which she had done business and asked for a large loan. If the president had been at all skeptical as to her ability the explanation she gave him of the future of the old rubber trade convinced him and she got the loan. Today she receives old rubber from Europe in thousand ton lots and is one of the largest individual factors in the rubber redeeming trade.

Rubber and cotton are two staples that are often linked together, and it is not surprising in view of woman's all round activity to find that the cotton market looks to Miss Katherine M. Giles for information. She is a cotton statistician. The training for this work was acquired by Miss Giles as a clerk for a cereal statistician. There she learned the system of establishing a network of correspondence throughout the agricultural districts as well as the even more essential art of sifting their replies down to the hard pan of sane probabilities. Ten years ago she decided to take the cotton crop as her specialty and she has succeeded.—New York Sun.

The Raw-Food Fad.

The raw food fad seems to be a twin to the one-food fad and a near kin to vegetarianism generally, since it embraces so many of the same articles of diet, though proceeding from a different idea.

In part the system is based on the view that "an unvitiated taste is a sufficient criterion of healthfulness in food, and that to the palate of a child all wholesome substances are agreeable, all injurious ones repulsive."

Another feature of the idea is that uncooked food is natural food, that the most valuable salts are boiled, fried and roasted out of many foods which, if eaten raw, afford the right proportion of mineral elements. Despite the fact that most starchy foods are not digested in the stomach unless cooked before entering the stomach, the non-cookers insist that with proper discrimination in the selections there is much to be gained from an uncooked diet—that it gives the masticatory and digestive organs their natural and necessary amount of exercise; that it corrects instead of depraving the natural appetite, and that actual practice proves that it reduces obesity in the case of the abnormally fat and puts on flesh in the case of the abnormally lean, so that Jack Sprat and his wife might have their tendencies satisfied without difference or complaint.

Schrodt, one of the advocates of this system, in his "Natur-Heilkunde," divides human foods into three classes:

Natural food, or "such vegetable and semi-animal products as either are eaten or can be eaten and relished raw and without the prior work of cooking and seasoning, such as milk, honey, eggs, nuts, cereals, a few roots, legumes and gums, and the endless variety of fruit, which constitute superior man-food."

As suggestive of the practical part, he says: "The various kinds of bread, though artificially prepared, as well as other farinaceous foods, are derived from an edible grain which is neither repulsive or indigestible in its original state." That is, if we eat wheat, corn, barley, oats or other cereals at all we should do the grinding ourselves—in fact, reduce it to a consistency for assimilation entirely with our own mills and within the laboratory of the body.

Schrodt's second class of edibles, includes those vegetables which are rendered palatable only by cooking, "as cabbage, beans, peas and lentils, with various roots and leaves. Flesh also," he says, "I will add to this list, though some would place it in the third class."

His third class, which he regards as wholly unfit for food, without any redeeming qualities whatever, includes "all hot spices, such as pepper, mustard and vinegars; also the partly decayed and acid substances whose properties are more exciting than nourishing, as old cheese, sauerkraut and pickles."

The case of Herr Joseph Salmonson was reported not long since, who, as a "nature man," dresses in primitive style and sleeps on the ground. He belongs to the raw-food cult and several others. He uses neither salt nor water in his diet. "Salt," he asserts, "is the beginning of all evil, while water or any other form of liquid is a mere burden to the stomach and has no value at all. Water is full of bacteria; there is none in the juice of fruit."—Washington Star.

Hints for the Housewife.

A better way than binding, to prolong the usefulness of a Smyrna rug that has been whipped out at the ends and has a good center, is to cut off the old binding and ravel until you have about three or four inches of warp. Begin at one edge and take up six strands of warp and with the aid of a crochet or buttonhook knot securely against the rug. By taking three of these strands in each hand and pulling in opposite directions the knot will slide closer to the rug and prevent the "filler" from raveling. Continue to tie the strands until the warp is all knotted.

To save scrubbing so much, oil your floor with boiled linseed oil very lightly. There are no grease spots showing after your mopping is done. To prevent irons from sticking to the clothes when ironing, saturate a rag with coal oil and rub the irons frequently. Boil starch ten minutes and put in a teaspoonful of lard or butter and the same amount of salt. Then note how nice the starched clothes will iron. When you want clothes very stiff add one tablespoonful of flour to store starch. This makes clothes stay stiff much longer.

Some canvas gloves were purchased for 8 cents per pair from a wholesale house, and have proved the best investment yet. One pair is kept for dishwashing, and unless once tested you have no idea what a saver of time they are and how quickly they bleach hands. Another pair for polishing the stove, one for the weekly wash, one for sweeping, which, by the way, are kept with dustpan and cap in a wall-pocket made of oilcloth and tacked behind the door. Worn when churning, hoeing, etc., they prevent blisters from forming. They are easily washed, fit well and surely worth the money.

The process of dusting, as generally carried on, would be almost as much "honored in the breach as the observance." No good housekeeper should own that pretty abomination known as a feather duster, the gay flirting about of the same merely displacing the dust, which quickly settles elsewhere.

A soft chamois skin, not too large, soaked in cold water and then wrung out, is the ideal duster. It can be used on the finest woods, leaving a clear, bright surface. After every piece of furniture has been wiped with the moist chamois, the rooms may be considered really "dusted."

To Steam Velvet Easily—Light a burner on the gas stove and invert a baking pan over it. Of course the bottom of the pan should be clean and the gas not too high, or the pan will be too hot. Wring a clean cloth out of water, lay it over the pan and the velvet over the cloth, the wrong side next to the cloth. While it is steaming brush the nap of the velvet carefully with a brush. If badly creased, repeat. A little practice will enable one to do it successfully.

If you are thin avoid the advice of any beauty doctor who tells you to drink the juice of a lemon in water every morning before breakfast. It will pare down your flesh nearer to the bones than ever. Worse than that, it will sap your strength. But if you have flesh to lose in the lemon you will find an ally worth your while—it will begin the work which diet and exercise will complete. The juice of a lemon in a glass of water unsweetened and taken faithfully morning and night, a bill of fare from which potatoes, butter, sugar and liquids are eliminated, and a large amount of exercise will surely reduce anybody's weight, and do it easy and harmlessly.

The easiest and most economical way for keeping mattresses clean is to cover the corners and the ends as far down as desired with old sheets or pieces of ticking and fasten with safety pins. Only a moment is required by this method for covering and uncovering the mattresses, while the sheeting or ticking is more easily laundered than the entire overcasing made of some heavy material.

Place white kid gloves on table, rubbing benzine on all parts with cloth, sprinkling with corn meal. Rub well toward finger tips, using benzine and corn meal plentifully. Let dry and when gloves are thoroughly dry they will be a clear chalky white.

HIS WEALTH ACCIDENTAL.

Missionary Who Had to Pay for Lot in China Now Has Fortune.

The recent death, in his 85th year, of Rev. Dr. William Ashmore, a distinguished foreign missionary of the Baptist church of America, recalls the interesting fact that when in 1863 he was appointed to Swatow, China, he bargained for the purchase of a lot for mission buildings, agreeing to pay $800. The board in Boston refusing to sanction the purchase, Dr. Ashmore paid for the lot himself, and the purchase made him a rich man, says the Missionary Review.

The shoreward frontage of the lot was afterward filled in for a considerable distance out into the harbor, and this "made land" was so valuable for warehouse sites that the sale of it brought the missionary a fortune. Out of these profits he gave $10,000 to found a theological seminary at Swatow. In 1886 Dr. Ashmore was elected a missionary secretary in Baptist headquarters at Boston. He returned home and tried the office for a year, but official responsibilities did not suit him, and he resigned and went back to China for fifteen years more of active service.

Oysters a Tonic.

According to The Hospital, London, some English physicians are ordering patients to eat oysters that have been well soaked in sea water, as a cure for dyspepsia and tuberculosis. The good effects of the sea water, which is too acrid when taken alone, is increased by the albumen, fat, hydrocarbons and mineral salts, especially phosphates, contained in the oyster. The oyster is at once a tonic and a food.

Land Patent of '78 Just Filed.

A patent to 160 acres of land, taken up under the homestead act of 1865, in 1878, was filed for record in the office of the county recorder at Vancouver, recently. It was signed by President Rutherford B. Hayes.

TEA-TABLE SALAD.

A Rita Meter.

Rita, Rita,
Growing swita
Every day;
Will you never,
Never, ever
Come my way?

Rita, Rita,
When you mita
Chap like me,
You should copper
Such an oppor-
Tunity.

Rita, Rita,
Why, pray, trita
Fellow so?
Won't you ever,
Ever, never
Not say: "No"?
—W. J. Lampton, in Lippincott's.

Strictly Business.

"Who presented the count to you?" asked the privileged friend.

"No one," answered the heiress. "I bought him."—Lippincott's.

A Disappointment.

Great Author—Waiter, this steak is as tough as leather.

Waiter—I've always heard you was an original character, sir; but I'm blessed if you don't just say the same as all on 'em do.—Tit-Bits.

The Joy That Killed.

Senator Tillman was praising the humor of a Republican congressmen.

"His humor, however," he concluded, "is rather grim. I told him the other day about a mutual acquaintance who had died, a man he had never liked.

"'And his wife is dead, too,' I said. 'He himself died on Monday. His wife died two days later. The papers didn't say what killed her.'

"'She was tickled to death, I guess,' said the congressman grimly."—Washington Star.

And Have a Monopoly.

"With all the poets writing street car verse, Pegasus is out of a job."

"Who is Pegasus?"

"The winged horse."

"He might get work towing disabled airships in."—Washington Herald.

The Rub.

"I want work of some kind."

"Why don't you pick up an abandoned farm and run it?"

"I would if I could also pick up some abandoned experience." — Washington Herald.

Transferred but Not Misplaced.

Asker—So you found your "Painless Filling" sign that the college boys took.

Pullem—Yes, the confounded young scamps had stuck it up over a restaurant.—Boston Transcript.

His Malady.

Bridget—An' did th' doecther say yez had any pronounced dis'ase?

Pat—Shure an' he did; but, begorrah, Oi couldn't pronounce it!—Judge.

One Thing at a Time.

"Why do you always eat a square meal before dining out?"

"So that I can give my entire attention to the management of the various knives and forks."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Babbling Brook.

Afar upon a mountain-side
I paused to watch a steamlet glide.
"Pray little stream," to it I say,
"Why do you murmur thus always?"

"Well, I can't rest," the brooklet said,
"Because there's boulders in my bed;
And when the sun is hot and high
My mouth gets very parched and dry;
And now the huntsman's gun and lead
Have shot the hares off of my head;
But I'll be dammed if people see
The power that there is in me,
And when to steel and wheel I'm fast
Then I will get my turn at last.
That's what they say about the worm,
So this is why I always murm."
—Lippincott's.

Foolish Worry.

"Captain, is there no way in which the ship may be saved?"

"None at all, sir; we are going to the bottom, but I should not worry about the ship, sir, if I were you—she is fully insured. You'd better find a life belt."—Houston Post.

In Due Season.

For touring in summer,
Though mine is a hummer,
I never put hands to the wheel;
And this is the reason:
I like things in season,
And mine is an autumn-obile.
—Lippincott's.

Sympathy.

The Poet—Poets are born, not made.

The Girl—I know. I wasn't blaming you.—Boston Transcript.

He Was Not Mercenary.

She—So many men nowadays marry for money. You wouldn't marry me for money, would you, dearest?

He (absently)—No, darling, I wouldn't marry you for all the money in the world.

She—Oh, you horrid, horrid wretch!—Boston Transcript.

An Undesirable Visitor.

Boastful Stranger—We New Yorkers never let any grass grow under our feet!

Rural Resident—Then you git right off my lawn!—Judge.

The Argument of the Future.

"Good gracious, isn't that your husband across the street there quarreling with the man on the opposite porch?"

"Oh, they're not really quarreling. They dispute that way every night. George is a monoplanist and Mr. Stiggins is a biplanist."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mind Reading.

Charley Loveday—Um—ah—er—er—er—he—he——

Jeweler (to his assistant)—Bring that tray of engagement rings here, Henry.—Tit-Bits.

It Might Be Worse.

Restless Roger—It always makes me sad, old pal, to think that this earth is two-thirds water.

Sandy Pikes—Oh, cheer up! Suppose the rest of it was soap instead of land.—Ally Sloper's.

Heroic Remedies.

"According to this magazine," said Mrs. Biffingham, "sliced onions scattered about a room will absorb the odor of fresh paint."

"I guess that's right," rejoined Biffingham. "Likewise, a broken neck will relieve a man of catarrh!"—London Answers.

Two Hits to Spare.

A baseball game was played in Topeka once between the married men and the bachelors.

A man named Flood came to bat. The pitcher put over a straight one, and Flood knocked the ball over the fence.

Instead of starting for first base, Flood braced himself and stood stock still.

"Run, you idiot!" screamed the spectators. "Run! Why in blazes don't you run?"

"Run!" calmly queried Flood. "What would I run for? I've got two more clouts at it!"—Saturday Evening Post.

A Quite Natural Hesitancy.

Mr. Brown, looking for his wife, asked the cook:

"Bridget, can you tell me of my wife's whereabouts?"

Bridget, evidently embarrassed, hesitated before replying, "I think they are in the wash, sorr."—Success Magazine.

Lost Opportunity.

Wifey—I remember the night you proposed to me, I bent my head and said nothing.

Hub (comfortingly)—I know it worries you, dear, but never mind; you've made up for it since.—Boston Transcript.

An Authority.

"The boss called me in consultation today," declared the office boy.

"G'wan!"

"Fact. He had a dispute with the junior partner as to who wuz leadin' the league just now in battin'."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

False Economoy.

John D. Rockefeller, ere he adopted the policy of silence, said one day to a reporter:

"Young men must not think that I advocate miserly habits. Economy I advocate, of course; but wise spending I advocate, too. The miser, laying nothing out, can never advance.

"In fact, the miser has no better understanding of economy than little Tommy Wetherill of leveland has.

"Tommy listened to a lesson on economy from his father one day. He learned that nothing good or whole was ever to be thrown away, and so forth, and that evening he came in to supper swinging by the tail a fragrant dead cat.

"'Look, father,' he said. 'Look what I found on the dump—a perfectly good cat that somebody throwed away.'"—Washington Star.

Who Esau Was.

One of the class in a certain Sunday school of Hartford is a lad whose father is a publisher.

During one lesson touching certain Biblical characters this boy was asked: "Who was Esau?"

After a moment's reflection the youngster offered this unique answer:

"Esau was the man that wrote the book of fables. He sold it to Messrs. Pottage."—New York Herald.

No Beer.

Guide—After this point there's no vegetation; 500 meters higher, no beer, and, after another 500, no postcards."—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

Pay Your Old Bills.

Better have patches on your pants, than a lot of unpaid bills and threatening creditors.—Farm Journal.

An Advantage.

"There's one great advantage about living away out here in the country," said Mr. Crosslots contentedly.

"What's that?" asked his visitor.

"A servant has to stay at least a week in order to earn enough to pay her fare back home."—Washington Star.

Let Us Hope So.

Thrown from her luxurous limousine the fair girl had lain insensible for many hours. Now, however, the operation was over, consciousness had returned, and she spoke faintly in the darkened room.

"Yvonne."

"Yes, mademoiselle?" The maid bent over her.

"Yvonne, tell me—"

An anxiety almost sickening trembled in the low, weak voice.

"—did I, or did I not, have on my new $8 silk stockings?"—Buffalo Express.

Where He Came In.

Minister—I made seven hearts happy today.

Parishioner—How was that?

Minister—Married three couples.

Parishioner—That only makes six.

Minister—Well, you don't think I did it for nothing?—Exchange.

Must Be So.

"Look here, Jane, it seems to me that you're asking me for money all the time."

"That's a delusion, John, dear. If you'll think a minute you'll realize that I'm spending it part of the time."—Cleveland Leader.

They Were Shady.

Bung—So you have succeeded in tracing back my ancestors? What is your fee?

Genealogist—Twenty guineas for keeping quiet about them.—Cassel's Saturday Journal.

Was He a Truck Garden?

"How on earth did you ever cultivate such a beautiful black eye?" asked Brown's friend.

"Oh," replied Brown, who had unintentionally been illustrating the fall of man on roller skates, "I raised it from a slip."—Everybody's Magazine.

A Treat for the Doctor.

A Philadelphian, who has since then fortunately regained his health, was last year the subject of an extended examination by specialists.

"The examination seems to have delighted Dr. Blank," said the patient to one of the doctors, when they were alone for a moment, "for I have noticed that his eyes are positively beaming. I assume, then, that my case is not a grave one."

"Well," hesitated the physician addressed, "I hardly feel justified in saying that. But I understand from Dr. Blank that he is going to perform a number of interesting operations on you."—Lippincott's.

Exercise and Food.

"What do you want?" demanded Mr. Newlywed, as he confronted the tramp at the door of the bungalow, "breakfast or work?"

"Both, sir," replied the wayfarer, timidly.

"Well, eat that!" returned the other, savagely, handing out a biscuit and piece of steak, "and you'll have both."

Whereupon Mrs. Newlywed glanced reproachfully at her husband, for he was giving away the first fruits of her culinary studies at the cooking school.—Brooklyn Life.

And Drink Only Tee.

Mrs. Meek—Sausages are so delicious. Have you ever tried that flat kind?

Mrs. Cleek—Only once; my husband is such a golf fiend he won't eat any kind but the links.—Boston Transcript.

Early Fashion Note.

"Why did Eve give Adam the apple?"

"I suppose she wanted to get rid of the fruit so as to wear the basket for a hat."—Illustrated Bits.

FADS AND FASHIONS.

Among the latest importations are some extremely handsome blouses. They are, as a rule, rather close to the figure than otherwise. There is nothing bunchy about them. Outstanding gathers are carefully avoided. The line of the shoulder is undisturbed by sleeve fulness, and the shape of the arm is evident, except when sheer or soft materials are fulled into the cuff and after they have passed the point of the shoulder cap. Frills are permissible about the hand when they prove becoming, and also as a part of the Pierot stock when length of neck and a somewhat sloping line of shoulder admit of such fullness.

Crepe blouses in delightful designs are to be found among the imported models and are really the prettiest things of their kind. Some are very simple in line but elaborately hand-embroidered in self-tone. Others are merely tucked or plaited and receive smartness from a chic guimpe or cravat and sleeve. One very effective blouse in a warm old crepe of exquisite tone had for its only trimmings narrow lines of drawn stitching, forming a design on front, back and sleeves.

Every new season brings its own exclusive touch on neckwear. This season it is the touch of color on the new stock cravat and jabot. Among all the charming variations of tone and tint, black comes nearest to the French woman's heart. The merest cord of satin fastened under a cravat gives the black touch of the Pierrot collar. Its construction is the simplest possible, being merely a fitted collar with a sewed-on yoke piece, both opening at the back and made of sheerest linen slightly embroidered. The frille beneath the top and bottom scallops are made of hand-hemmed linen.

Just now the mothers of girls of school age are confronted with the problem of planning dresses for the little ones. The shops display a large assortment of one-piece dresses for school wear. Some of these fasten at the side under a panel and come in white and colored wools or worsted materials, mohairs, cashmeres, as well as rep and English linens, in white and colors. Tailormade suits are much better taste for the maid of ten than elaborate dresses. A number of the tailored suits have deep yokes to the skirt. This adaptation of the styles of adults is also seen in the coats.

Blouses for fall are really divided into two distinct classes; tailored shirtwaists of valuable materials and rather dressy blouses of liberty satin, chiffon, crepe de chine or the new fashionable moire antique silk. In many cases these dressy blouses fasten at the back, though there is apparently a fastening down one side of the front. This is because the stock collar and guimpe of lace or net are so much more satisfactorily adjusted in a blouse fastening at the back. This back closing, however, is always invisible, the fastening being apparently down the front.

One-sided effects seem to be the craze just now and almost every waist has a side fastening, with a pleated frill extending all or part way from the shoulder to the waist line, or a row of scallops or square tabs in each of which is set a button. A satin blouse with that arrangement was shown in one of the large shops the other day. In this blouse one side of the front lapped over the other, the edge being cut out into squares or "battlemented," as the dressmakers call it. Every alternate square was buttoned back and a pleated net jabot was laid under the others. The tie, made of narrow ribbon and crochet insertion, dyed in a shade a bit lighter than the blouse material, was drawn through the turned back tabs in a very graceful effect.

The waistcoat, which never fails to achieve a large measure of popularity, has gained a revival. In its latest form it hangs well away from the figure.

The latest whim of the Parisienne is to carry her gloves in her hand instead of wearing them.

WHY THE BIG TREES ARE BIG.

Heavy Rainfall Gives Quick Germination and Steady Growth.

The magnificent forests of Douglas fir in Washington—it is called Washington fir there and Oregon fir (its commercial name) in Oregon—do not have an equal anywhere else in the world. This is not surprising if we take into account the rainfall, which in the Puget Sound country is about 53 inches, while up in the higher Cascades near Seattle it is 100 inches and even reaches 150 inches.

Under such climatic conditions the seeds of trees germinate readily and all trees continue to make a vigorous growth. These great forests, says Horticulture, are due to the climatic conditions of the region.

On the east slope of the Cascades the rainfall is much less, and here the bull pine is found, interspersed with beautiful white pines, which sometimes reaches a height of 200 feet and a diameter of 6 feet, although there are many trees over 100 feet high and 3 or 4 feet in diameter. The tree resembles our eastern white pine, but is more slender and with slender spreading or somewhat drooping branches.

Aids a Stricken City.

Cassel, one of the favorite cities of the German Emperor, which has been in the grip of an epidemic of typhoid fever, has accepted the assistance of the New York philanthropist, Nathan Straus, in the fight against the disease. Upon the outbreak of the epidemic Mr. Straus, who was then at Carlsbad, telegraphed to Mayor Mueller of Cassel, offering to send from Heidelberg 200 home pasteurizers, so that the people of Cassel might protect themselves from infected milk by pasteurizing it.

Few Drugs for the Sick.

Striking illustrations of the rapid decline in the use of drugs in the hospitals of the country featured the session of the eleventh annual convention of the American Hospital association at Washington. Dr. R. R. Ross, superintendent of the Buffalo (N. Y.) General hospital, declared that fifteen years ago the annual cost of medicines for each patient in the Massachusetts General hospital was about $2.90, while last year it was only 91 cents.

Willing to Help.

"But, darling," murmured the lovelorn youth, "every night for two weeks I have been on my bended knees before you. Have you no pity?"

"I certainly have, Horace," spoke up the pretty flirt, as she reached for the handbag; "here's a whole quarter. Go have your trousers pressed. After so much bending they must be baggy at the knees."—Wasp.

A Peer Occupies Pulpit.

Lord Kinnaird, who is at present in his residence at Rossie Priory, his fine mansion near Inchture, in Perthshire, "supplied" the pulpit at St. Columbia's church, Invergowrie, on Sunday. The minister of the parish is ill, and in his need applied to Lord Kinnaird, soliciting his personal services.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect it.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a brick dust sediment, or settling, stringy or milky appearance often indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back are also symptoms that tell you the kidneys and bladder are out of order and need attention.



What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills almost every wish in correcting rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. Corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.



Home of Swamp-Root.

You may have a sample bottle sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Mention this paper and remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Brilliantine Lamp Oil

has no bad habits, does not smell, smoke nor make you swear. Try it today. For sale at

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Elizabeth Robins

the eminent English authoress, writes about the English Suffragettes. She tells why they resort to the violence that lands them in jail.

Save a little of your indignation for the chapters of "The Beast and the Jungle" that are to come. Judge Lindsey hasn't really started to get to the heart of his story yet.

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1909

Reception.

A handsome reception was given yesterday afternoon from three to six o'clock by Mrs. R. E. Harris, Miss Edith Andrews and Miss Maude Naylor, when they entertained a number of their young friends at the home of Mrs. Harris on North Ewing street. The house was beautifully decorated in greenery and cut flowers. The appointments in the dining room were in pink and green. In the center of the polished table was a vase of large pink chrysanthemums. The color scheme was carried out in the ices and bonbons. During the afternoon excellent violin and piano music was furnished by the Misses Frieda Aufderheide and Edna Dobbins

Among the out-of-town guests were Miss Grace Armitage, of Peru, Mrs. William McKinney, of Texarkana, Tex., Miss Laura Arnold, of Indianapolis, Mrs. J. C. Watts, of Aurora, Mrs. C. H. Wiethoff, of Columbus and Mrs. Percy H. Adams, of Noblesville.

W. C. T. U.

One of the most pleasant recent meetings of the W. C. T. U., was held Wednesday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. Frank Teckemeyer, on W. Fourth street. There was a good attendance, and the able reports from state delegates, enjoyed piano and violin music by the Misses Marie Teckemeyer, Mary and Laura Shepard, and the excellent program as published, was appreciated.

For bargains in suspenders, collars, ties, collar buttons, cuff buttons handkerchiefs men's socks, garters improved suit hangers, umbrellas and other gent's furnishings go to A. Sciarra, the tailor, 14 E. Second St., Seymour. eod&w

We do "Printing That Pleases."

Canning Factories.

H. E. Barnard, state food and drug commissioner, under whose direction an inspection of the 123 canning factories of the state has been completed, has compiled a report in which he shows that Indiana now stands well at the front in the quality of canned goods of almost all classes.

The inspections disclosed notable improvement in the matter of operation, character of employes and cleanliness of equipment. While the tomato pack for the season just closed, according to Mr. Barnard, falls considerably short of the average pack and the tomatoes are not of as good color in some instances as could be desired, the adoption of a standard by the Indiana canners, establishing the weight of a can of tomatoes and limiting the amount of water has placed the pack of the season on a more salable basis than ever before. The result of the inspections, he declares, bears out the belief of the trade that the Indiana canners operate in a more cleanly way, in better buildings and with more intelligent help than the canners of other states, and that the goods they pack are superior in quality and worth a higher price on the market.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrah that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrah Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

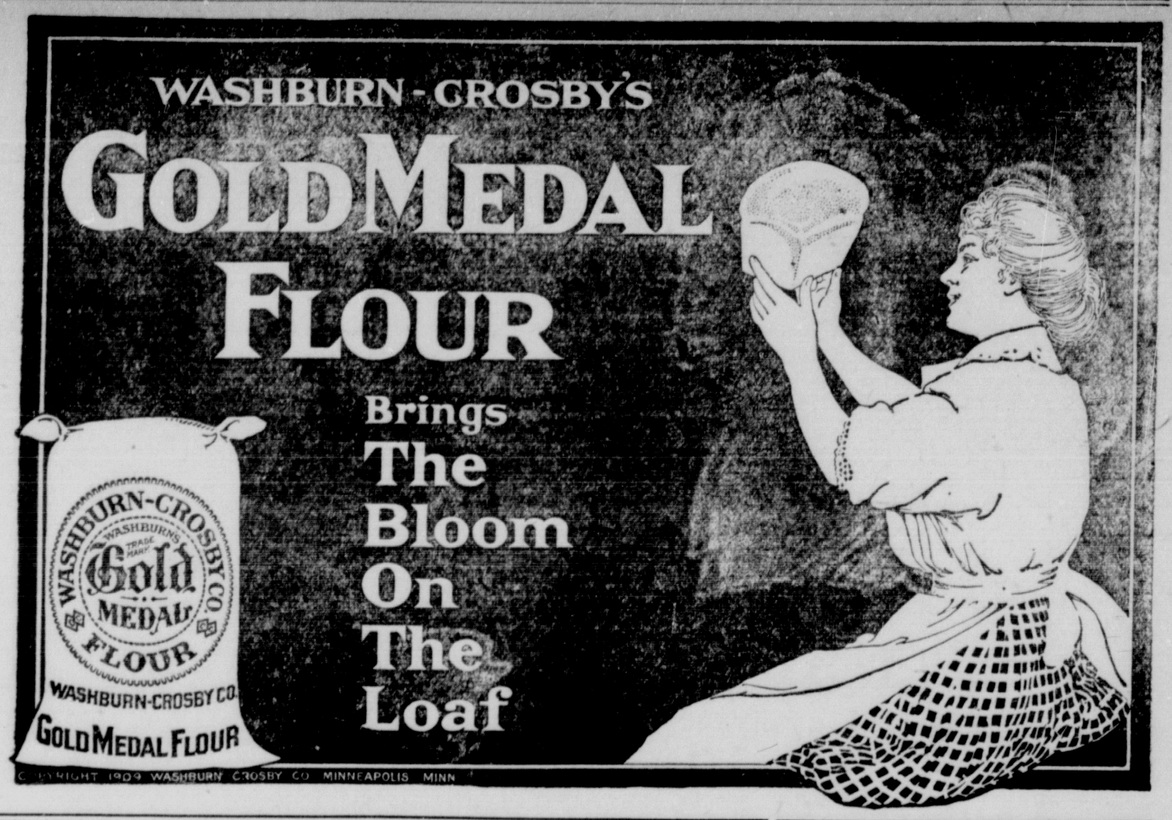
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Thanksgiving Social.

A social will be given in the parlors of the Presbyterian church Friday evening and in connection with the social the girls will furnish a unique and enjoyable entertainment which they call "His Old Sweethearts." The favors of the evening will be kream, kake and kandy for cash. Admission free. Everybody invited.



Baptists At Gary.

This magic city is located on the southern shore of Lake Michigan about twenty miles east of Chicago. What is Gary? It originally was a large tract of sand hills sparcely covered with Jack Oaks, and an almost barren surface. The United States Steel Company purchased this tract of land a few years ago, and they have built there the largest steel plant in the world. They are now working about eight thousand men. This company owns the city. They are laying out the streets and alleys, paving the streets, putting in sewers, putting in cement gutters, planting shade trees, building houses, business blocks, hotels, school houses, and in every way making a modern city. Three years ago the city numbered about five hundred people; now it numbers fifteen or twenty thousand people.

The United States Locomotive Company have purchased one hundred and thirty acres of land joining Gary on the East, and are now putting in their plant. When this plant is in full operation it will require from ten-thousand to fifteen thousand men to work it. On the west and south large suburban towns are springing up, and in the next decade, at the present rapid growth, Gary will rival Chicago.

All the great denominations of Christians are going there and building churches so the gospel may be preached to the heterogeneous population representing all nationalities. They are also pouring their money into this city for the equipment of their churches for effective work.

The Baptist have purchased lots, and a house of worship is in process of erection. Money is needed to push this work so that the basement may be completed before cold weather comes on, so the young church there can house its members, its friends, and the members of the Sunday School. Rev. J. E. Smith is the loyal and efficient pastor.

Next Sunday is Gary Day in all the Baptist Sunday Schools in Indiana, and an offering for that work will be taken. The parents and children of the First Baptist church of this city are earnestly requested to make a liberal offering for the work at Gary.

Knocked From Engine.

Fireman Lou Meyers, of the B. & O. S-W., was knocked from his engine by an accident which occurred about 4:50 Wednesday afternoon, one mile west of Brownstown. He and Engineer James Snow and the head brakeman were riding on the engine and the train was running at the rate of twenty-five miles per hour. The brakeman, who was an eye witness of what happened, was himself slightly injured. The train was stopped as quickly as possible and as they backed up the track expecting to find the fireman dead, or perhaps fatally injured, they met him walking on down the track.

Turkey Dinner.

Mrs. Sophia Schneck gave a turkey dinner Thursday at her home one mile west of Seymour. The occasion was the seventeenth birthday of her daughter, Miss Esther and the birthday and Thanksgiving were observed together. Among the guests who were present were Mr. and Mrs. John Pfaffenberger and family, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thias, Mr. and Mrs. William Hodapp, of Cortland, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hodapp and family, Mr. and Mrs. Orville Everhart and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bender, of Middletown, O.

Musical.

A literary and musical program was given by the music class at St. Ambrose School Thursday at 2 o'clock which was much enjoyed by the audience of relatives and friends present. The program included piano and vocal numbers and readings and was very well rendered.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

When You Buy Your Clothes

You want the most you can get for the money, don't you? Most folks come here for that. People expect more of us than they do of others. They know we can give more and they know we have been in the habit of doing it ever since we started. They know that we are determined to give them always the biggest possible value for the LEAST MONEY AND WE DO IT.

Isn't it time you learned the importance to your pocket-book of trading here? We make satisfaction absolutely certain by guaranteeing it.

STEINWEDEL CLOTHING CO.

"The Busy Store"

Week End Bargains

AT THE

Gold Mine Dept. Store

We will offer many special bargains for Friday and Saturday which should prove interesting to every visitor to this store. There will be special prices in the cloak and suit section, some extra values in blankets and underwear. The values in the special sale of Trimmed Hats at $2.85 have been greatly strengthened. Altogether, you can make Saturday a most profitable shopping day.

Blankets—in grey only, good weight and medium size, special price - - - **29c**

Blankets—extra heavy and extra large, fancy stripes, real value $1.39, over 300 pairs go on special sale at, pair - - - - - - **98c**

Comforts—medium size, very heavy, good dark coverings, special for Saturday - - **59c**

Comforts—large size, silkolene coverings, cotton filled, special bargain - - - **98c**

Calico—full standard make, fast colors, several hundred yards on special sale at, yard - **4½c**

Underwear for Women—vests and pants, ribbed and fleeced, worth 25c, Saturday each **19c**

Underwear for Women—Set Snug brand, vests and pants, regular price 50c, special **35c**

Underwear—union suits for children. all sizes, very good, worth 35c, special price **24c**

Underwear for Men—shirts and drawers, extra heavy flat fleece, 50c kind, special price **35c**

Special Prices in Ready-to-Wear Section

Big lot of Suits for Women attractively priced, every one a handsome stylish garment, well tailored. Many beautiful new shades, all sizes. Suits worth $15 to $18, special Saturday - - **$10**

Special lot of stylish Suits for Women, in a big selection of newest shades, very high class garments, real values $20 and 22.50, on special sale Saturday, choice - - - - - - **$15**

Coats for Women and Misses, all sizes, a big assortment of $15 values, go very special Saturday at, choice - - - - - - **$10**

Women.s Coats, all sizes, good serviceable colors, about 60 coats in this lot. Some are of this season's newest styles, some were carried over from last season, when they sold at $15, $20 and $25 Take you choice Saturday at - - **$4.98**

Shirt Waists, two big special values for Saturday Lot 1 at **49c** Lot 2 at **98c**

Special Sale Trimmed Hats at $2.85.

During the past week we have sold a great many hats at this price. No wonder. They are worth a great deal more. For Saturday the values at this price will be even greater, because, to add impetus to the special selling, we've added many new ones from our stock, all of which are worth double and more this low price offer of - - **$2.85**

NIGHT ROBES

We have something special to offer in heavy weight, full cut, beautiful colored Night Robes. ($1.00 quality) at

50c.

SIZES FOURTEEN TO EIGHTEEN

THE HUB

THE STORE FOR VALUES

POST CARDS At T. R. CARTER'S.

Pink Roses

A new and exquisite Perfume fresh as a bunch of roses. A large variety of fine Perfumes just received for the holidays. Call and inspect.

Cox's Pharmacy

Good Teeth a Necessity To Enjoy Life

Note the following reasonable prices:

QUALITY and WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED

Set of Teeth.....$8.00
Gold Crowns, (22K).....$5.00
Bridge Work.....$5.00
Fillings.....75 cents and up

Extracting Painless With Nitrous Oxide Gas
EXAMINATION FREE

Dr. R. G. Haas, No. 7 W. Second St SEYMOUR, IND.

Cut This Out

and bring it with you to PLATTER,S Gallery and you will get one photo extra with each dozen photos ordered. The extra one mounted on larger and finer card or folder.

PLATTER & CO.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

PERSONAL.

M. W. Welsh was here from Brownstown Thursday night.

J. H. Hardin was here from Edinburg Thursday evening.

A. W. Stewart, of Brownstown, was in the city Thursday evening.

Marion Peek made a business trip to Brownstown this morning.

R. Harry Miller made a business trip to Indianapolis this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy H. Adams, of Noblesville, are visiting Miss Dora Milburn.

Misses Florence and Adaline Love are the guests of relatives and Indianapolis.

Prof. H. C. Montgomery of Hanover, is spending a few days with relatives in Seymour.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Vest of Blotcher, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar R. Mayes.

Miss Mary Carson came down from Indianapolis Wednesday evening to visit friends and relatives here and in Jennings county.

Abe Elrod, of Winnsboro, La., arrived in the city yesterday. Mrs. Elrod has been here several days visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler A. Haas, of Indianapolis, who were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Harry Miller, Thursday, returned home this morning.

Wilford and Doris Geile, son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Geile, went to Indianapolis Thursday morning to spend Thanksgiving with relatives.

Mrs. Ed Stevens and daughter came down from Indianapolis Wednesday evening to spend Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Durham.

Wm. Whitson, bank cashier of the Scott Co. Bank, passed through yesterday on his way way to Brownstown to spend Thanksgiving with his sister.

Mr. and Mrs. George Days came up from Louisville Wednesday evening to spend Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. James Cadem and family and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Will McKinney will return to their home in Texarkana, Texas, this evening after a visit of several weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McKinney.

Mrs. Marie Seulke and son Karl, of West Lafayette, are spending Thanksgiving holidays here visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Hauenschild, and other relatives. Karl is making a good record in his work at Purdue. They will return to Lafayette Sunday evening.

Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hyatt, of High street, celebrated their ninth wedding anniversary Thursday at their home. It was also Mrs Hyatt's thirtieth birthday and the wedding anniversary, the birthday and Thanksgiving were all celebrated together. An elegant dinner was served to a number of relatives. He is a well known employe in the B. & O. S-W. yards. Mr. and Mrs. Hyatt have many friends who wish them many more pleasant wedding anniversaries.

Afternoon Party.

Mrs. J. H. Boake entertained a party of ladies this afternoon at her home on N. Chestnut street, in honor of her daughter, Mrs. Frank E. Short, of Louisville, who is visiting here. Refreshments were served, and the afternoon passed very pleasantly.

Kills to Stop the Fiend.

The worst foe for 12 years of John Deye, of Gladwin, Mich., was a running ulcer. He paid doctors over $400.00 without benefit. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve killed the ulcer and cured him. Cures Fever-Sores, Boils, Felons, Eczema, Salt Rheum Infallible for Piles, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Corns. 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.

Mrs. Loucinda Franklin.
Mrs. Lizzie Phillips.
Mrs. James Townsend.
Mrs. Maggie Yount.

GENTS.

Mr. Charles England.
Mr. W. E. Hiatt.
Mr. Joe Rasdal.

WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, Nov. 22, 1909.

Got an Increase in Wages.

Bloomington, Ill., Nov. 26.—A settlement following negotiations lasting several months averted the threatened strike of machinists of the Chicago & Alton system. All the employes are to receive an increase in pay of two cents an hour and a working day of nine hours.

For home made bakery goods telephone Schmitt's bakery. Phone 132. Prompt delivery. dtf

Want Ads. get results. Try one.

WANT ADVERTISING

LOST—Gold locket and chain with initial "A". Return to this office. Reward. tf

FOR RENT—Double house. Well located. J. L. Blair, 307 W. 2nd, Seymour. n1dtf

FOR RENT—Four room cottage, corner Fourth and Bill streets. Inquire at 210 E. Third. d2d

FOR SALE—Old ice cans, 50 cents each while they last. Suitable for stable or ash cans.
EBNER ICE AND COLD STORAGE CO. tf

Weather Indications.

Unsettled weather with showers tonight or Saturday. Warmer tonight.

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

	MAX	MIN
November 26, 1909.	59	27

Smashes All Records.

As an all-round laxative tonic and health-builder no other pills can compare with Dr. King's New Life Pills. They tone and regulate stomach, liver and kidneys, purify the blood, strengthen the nerves; cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Chills and Malaria. Try them. 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Hand Mangled.

Joseph Masters, the six-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Masters, who resides on the Ed Stanfield farm about three miles east of this city, had his hand badly mangled shortly before three o'clock this afternoon, by getting it caught in a feed cutter.

Frank Jones and Carl Wood spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Milan.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

LIBBEY CUT GLASS—THE GIFT THAT NEVER FAILS OF A WELCOME.

For the young wife and mother; the fiancee; the man of affairs; the boy at college—in dining room, library, boudoir, or den, there is a vacant place waiting to be beautified by a piece of cut glass. The more you study its possibilities for gift-purposes—the more numerous will be your cut glass purchases for Christmas

Libbey cut glass is sold by but one store in each city and no other. Come to our store for Libbey cut glass.

J. G. LAUPUS



Anty Drudge Goes to the Theatre Even on Monday Nights.

Anty Drudge—"Won't you go to the theatre with me to-night, Mrs. Hardwork?"

Mrs. Hardwork—"No, thank you. I never go anywhere on Monday night. I'm always tired out with washing all day."

Anty Drudge—"Why don't you use Fels-Naptha soap as Mrs. Nuway does? Then you wouldn't be tired and your wash would be drying on the line before noon."

You wrong Fels-Naptha, and do an injustice to yourself, if you use Fels-Naptha as an ordinary soap with hot water. It is deadly to dirt, and grease, and germs in cold or lukewarm water. You don't know what snow-white clothes are till you see them washed with Fels-Naptha.

Lots of other ways Fels-Naptha will save you work and time. Directions for all its uses on the red and green wrapper.

What The Newspapers Said.

There has just been placed on exhibition in Copenhagen, by the Scandinavian Line, a huge volume, complied especially to demonstrate the scope of American newspapers. It contains every printed reference to the homeward voyage of Dr. Cook, on the Steamship Oscar II, after his polar exploration. The Scandinavian Line commissioned Burrelle's Press Clipping Bureau in New York to take up every reference to the Oscar II that appeared in the papers of America. The items were gathered, mounted on leaves, and bound in full Turkey morocco. The volume is thirteen inches wide, fifteen inches long and half a foot thick. It contains more than four thousand items, mounted four columns to the page, aggregating 32,800 inches of solid reading.

Miss Ethel Smith went to Indianapolis Thursday to eat Thanksgiving dinner with her sister, Mrs. Virgil Steinkamp. She was accompanied by Mrs. Steinkamp's little son, Paul, who has been spending two weeks here with relatives.

At Last—A Rice Food that Melts in Your Mouth



THIS *new* rice food is so different, so delicious, so delicate in flavor, so satisfying—that you eat it for pure enjoyment—and forget its health-promoting properties, till they *show results* in new energy, fine spirits, good digestion. Your family will all share your delight in

Kellogg's Toasted Rice Flakes

—Dainty crisps of rice, the choicest of grains—rolled into tiny transparent films—then toasted just right to bring out their true, delicious, nut-like flavor. Rice is the world's greatest food—the most digestible. Toasted Rice Flakes are no tax upon the weakest stomach or kidneys.

Another New Food—Toasted Rice Biscuit

Served alone, or with cream or fruit, they bring a new joy to the palate. These are the latest products of the great food laboratories affiliated with The Battle Creek Sanitarium, where they are constantly prescribed and used. *Change to-day* to this new, delicious food.

The Kellogg Toasted Rice Flake & Biscuit Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Generous Package 10c at Grocers



The Home of Pure Foods

Rain Coats

The Raincoat of today is a different proposition from the coats of a few seasons ago.

Our Raincoats are made by a maker with a reputation for making the best of coats and we guarantee them in every way.



$10.00 to $25.00.

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

Mother's Bread

Is delivered fresh twice daily to your grocery.

FOR GOODNESS SAKE TRY A LOAF

Save the labels.

WHITESIDE'S BAKERY CO. (Incorporated)

FOR RENT

Pearl Laundry building, 100 feet long with basement. Well located for grocery. Also a 9 room residence on E. Third St.

E. C. BOLLINGER

MENDING PARLOR

When you get your clothes soiled or out of shape, bring them to D. DiMATTEO, The Tailor.

Also repairing and dyeing neatly done. You always get full value here. Phone 468. One door E. Traction Sta.

LEWIS & SWAILS
LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

PIANO TUNING

Piano tuning is a science acquired only after years of experience, and satisfactory results cannot be obtained without it. 15 Years Experience.

J. H. EuDaly

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK

Piano Teacher,

Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St. SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

W. H. BURKLEY

REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
and LOANS

SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Ladies and Gentleenm

Take your old clothes to

THE SEYMOUR TAILORS

And have them put in first class wearing condition.

117 NORTH CHESTNUT STREET
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit

INSURANCE

Real Estate, Rental Agency

Prompt Attention to All Business

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of

INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt Baths for all kinds Lung Trouble

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATHS

ELMER E. DUNLAP, ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office:

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, EDW. A. REMY } Editors and Publishers

SEYMOUR. - - - - INDIANA.

The former Milwaukeean who has undertaken the raising of minks in the vicinity of Marshfield will have to be careful in the housing of the "varmints," or he will be "raising Cain" for his neighbors's chickens.

The swift gasoline launch is being utilized by Chinese smugglers of opium, and the revenue cutters in the waters of the Far East will have to be flyers, if the illicit trade is to be stopped. The Chinese are up-to-date in their methods when they aim to accomplish things good or evil.

The remark that probably a carelessly thrown cigar was the cause of the terrible sewer explosion in New York city which sent eighty manhole covers into the air and destroyed windows by the hundreds, is recalled by a dispatch from New York city telling of the partial destruction of an automobile which was ignited by a cigar thrown upon "a streak of gasoline." There is much streaking of gasoline, nowadays, and the careful disposition of cigars and matches is more important than ever.

After spending many thousands of dollars in the construction of woven wire fire-control masts for twenty-two battleships, the Navy Department has reached the conclusion that such masts are valueless, and that armored control stations of lesser height must be provided. This is the manner in which naval progress is made—through experience at heavy cost. Great Britain has been doing most of the experimenting and spending. What she has learned for the benefit of other nations is worth the cost of a fleet.

Kaukauna's announcement of the installation in one of her paper mills of a German machine which utilizes every ounce of material carries reassurance to those who have been viewing with alarm the rapid foray of the paper mills upon growing brush in the United States and Canada. The uses to which paper is put are now so numerous, and the consumption is so tremendous, that any achievements in the direction of conservation are welcomed by the paper trade and by paper consumers.

The new overland wireless telegraph record of clear communication between Duluth and New York city, a distance of 1391 miles, is announced closely upon the heels of the new ocean wireless record reported by the army transport Buford, which exchanged messages with stations on the Pacific coast when four days westward from Honolulu, or 3500 miles from the American continent. The difference between the two records reveals the strength of the disturbing influences on land, which are more evident in the day than at night, when wireless telegraphing is easier and clear.

One of the results of yesterday's hurricane in Cuba is likely to be the removal of the wreck of the Maine from the harbor of Havana. While the blow was at its height a Spanish brig was swept from its moorings and carried to the point at which the Maine lies partly out of water, just about as it was left by the explosion. The brig stuck so fast to the wreck that two tugs were required to pull it off. Heretofore it has been assumed that the wreck of the Maine, while unsightly was not a practical detriment to the harbor. This opinion will not be advanced hereafter.

The shock of his commitment to the Tombs gave Banker Morse a sleepless night, and he was unable to get rest until a physician had been called to administer a sleeping potion. When he was first sent to jail it was said that he owed eight million dollars. Now, his friends allege, he has paid off all of this immense sum with the exception of half a million. To effect this he has turned in property which he might have kept for himself. The man who will take care of his obligations in that way, however reckless his financiering may have been, has a make-up not devoid of sterling metal.

The seemingly authoritative announcement that the United States Steel Corporation intends to construct a gigantic steel manufacturing plant at Duluth confirms the expectations of those who have been watching developments in the steel and fuel situation. A steel plant at Duluth will be close to the ore supplies, and therefore be in position to secure the raw material at a low figure. Furthermore, it will be the terminal of return voyages of ore fleets, and therefore in position to secure cheap fuel by way of the water route. As to the shipment of finished product, the proposed new plant will be advantageously located for the trade of the growing northwest, including the Canadian provinces.

The uprising of British meat consumers against the Chinese pork which was recently foisted upon the London market is explained by the fact that no less than 9 per cent. of the carcasses from China recently imported were found to be infected with tuberculosis. This discovery was made on the inspection of consignments which bore a label affixed at the Chinese port of shipment bearing the assurance that the meat had been "medically examined and certified to be free from disease." The speculators who tried to get rich on this Chinese pork discovered that consumers have views as to the character of meats and are not governed entirely by consideration of economy.

National Guardsmen throughout the United States will be pleased to note the prompt defense by Maj.-Gen. Wood of the policy of conducting joint manoeuvers of the regular army and the National Guard. Such guardsmen as Wisconsin has on her rolls are fit to campaign with the regulars at a moment's notice. There has been no "play soldiering" in Wisconsin for years, and the National Guardsmen have hailed with delight the location of a national military reservation near Sparta because of the incidental prospect of joint manoeuvering. It is therefore gratifying that Maj.-Gen. Wood has stepped to the defense of the policy of jointly drilling the national and state military forces.

From some of the Eastern states there have now and then come stories of farmers in a condition of desperation on account of injuries inflicted upon their growing crops by deer, which they are rigidly prevented from hunting. A Michigan farmer who has suffered in a similar way refuses to fume or fret and at the same time submit. He has chosen the novel course of bringing suit against the state to recover damages. There always have been people in every state where game laws prevail who have questioned the right of the state to prohibit the shooting of deer, squirrels, rabbits or other wild creatures by farmers on their own premises. The argument that by enacting laws for the protection of game animals the state assumes responsibility for damage they occasion is one that will appeal to the sense of fair-play of every farmer, if not every citizen.

The initial steps have been taken by the governments of Great Britain and the United States for the submission of the Newfoundland fishery dispute to The Hague court for arbitration. The case of the United States has been submitted to the British embassy in Washington, and the case of Great Britain has been laid before the embassy of the United States in London. Four months hence, the counter cases of each government will be exchanged, and two months thereafter the entire matter will be laid before the court at The Hague. The deliberate manner in which cases of this kind must be conducted is conducive to cool-headness during the session of the court, and dignified acceptance of the result by the losing government. There will be few wars in the future if governments seek this formal method of adjusting their differences.

The farmers of Minnesota and North Dakota who are reported to be storing their grain in granaries owned individually or by small groups of neighbors, are wandering from the domain of agriculture into the field of speculation, and are as liable to experience loss as they are to achieve gain. As a rule, the agriculturist who makes the most of the market as he finds it when his products are ready to go to the consumer secures a better average price than the farmer who holds off and speculates on his judgment as to what the markets will be in the future. Instances where profit is the reward of storage enterprise on a small scale are always bruited far and wide, as matters of interesting news, but the losses suffered by misjudgment in that regard are submerged and kept out of sight by those whose lot it is to "grin and bear" misfortune.

A great change is taking place in Idaho. Cattle raising is going out and sheep raising is coming in. There was a time, and it was not long ago, when cattle kings ruled the roost out that way and made matters upleasant for men who were in the sheep-raising line. Only a few years ago five hundred sheep were rounded up by cow-punchers and driven into a deep ravine where they were slaughtered, the carcases being left for the owners to find them as a lesson that it was a region unfavorable to sheep. Different opinions prevail now. A confederation of all the cattle men in the forks of the Snake and Salmon rivers has been formed for the purpose of replacing cattle with sheep. The country is now forest reserve, and the government is on hand to settle range problems. The men who were in the cattle business have seen a great light. What the effect of the reign of law may be upon the meat supply of the country will appear in due time. There is still scope for range cattle in the southwest, and the reduction of the herds in the northern ranges will not necessarily bring on a meat famine if the former cattle herders go into sheep-raising, for mutton is an excellent substitute for beef.

THE CZARINA'S FEAR.

Obsessed with the Idea Poisoners Are After Her Son.

King Edward is distressed at the illness of the Czarina of Russia. The truth has been generally concealed both in Russia and in England, but in court circles it is known that the Czarina has reached a stage of melancholia bordering on insanity. At times she is really like a mad woman, obsessed with the idea that traitors are about to murder her son, the Czarevitch. Her greatest fear is that her son will be poisoned. She therefore tastes all his food. Of late she has been too ill to attend to this duty, and the thought that her son is pracically unprotected has unhinged her mind. Her condition is most pitiable. As a girl the Czarina, who is a daughter of Princess Alice of England, afterward Grand Duchess of Hesse, was the liveliest and jolliest young princess in Europe. She possessed a great talent in drawing, especially in caricature. During her recent visit to England she made the effort of her life to appear natural and at ease, and the doctors declare that this effort was so forced as to cause her present terrible condition.

Dies to See Spirits.

A strong believer in Spiritualism and being unable "to see the spirit face to face," as he told his friends he longed to do, Henry Hockman, aged 55 years, with a wife and seven children, committed suicide at Evansville, Ind., by shooting himself in the head. He had been an ardent Spiritualist for years and had attended many seances in the hope of seeing the spirits, but always was disappointed. He recently told a friend that he believed the only way to commingle with the spirits was to join them in the other world, and accordingly he made all preparations and carried out his threat.

California's First Cotton Crop.

Two hundred Mexicans arrived Tuesday to begin picking the first cotton crop ever raised in California. The present crop covers about 1500 acres, and those who have been following the experiment predict that cotton will become one of the most important products of the Imperial valley. A cotton gin has been installed at El Centro and all of the crop picked this year will be handled there. It is said that the profits to the growers this season will be from $50 to $75 an acre.—Imperial Cor. Los Angeles Times.

PRESIDENTIAL FARE.

No Coos Bay oysters serve me;
No smelt from Monterey;
No canvasback from Suisun;
No venison, I pray;
No bearsteak from Del Norte;
No apricots, I pray;
No grapes from Santa Rosa—
Beef and, serve every day!

No port from Fresno's vineyards;
No trout from Siskiyou;
No prunes from Santa Clara—
I hate their purple hue!
No sauterne, sound and true;
No cottontail from Merced—
Serve beef and cabbage stew!

No burgundy of vintage
Riped 'neath San Joaquin's sun;
No quail from San Anselmo;
No snipe from marshes dun.
San Bruno's shores yield terrapin—
A dish I sternly shun!
Offend me not with woodcock
From Ranch San Simeon.

I want no whitebait netted
In Sanata Barbara Bay;
No ripened fig fresh gathered
Near the famed San Jose;
No marmalade or honey
From San Jacinto way;
No dew moist fruit, no wine, no game—
Beef and, three times a day!

—Edward W. Townsend, in New York Sun.

A NIGHT OF REMEMBRANCE.

"Why didn't Idy come along with you?" inquired Mrs. Budd hospitably, as the Lantrys, husband and wife, fat and good natured and careless, overflowed the narrow rockers hastily dragged from the front room to the side piazza.

Ben Lantry chuckled: "Got other fish to fry!" and prepared a capacious pipe for the lighting. Joshua Budd silently offered him a match. Mrs. Lantry saved the topic in an audible aside to Mrs. Budd. "Jim Waring had just dropped in, an' father an' I—well, we just dropped out. Don't do no good for old folks to hang around all the time, just a-gettin' under foot, 's you might say."

"Jim's a good boy, an' smart, too," Joshua remarked, but his wife's lips tightened.

"I d'know," she said, "seem's if all anybody about nowadays is the young folks, an' if they're havin' a good time, it don't matter about anybody else. 'Twan't so when I was young; we had to mind our p's and q's, I tell you!"

"Well," Joshua spoke slowly, and as one unaccustomed to discourse, "I d'know as it does matter much about anybody else. All the young folks will be old ef they live long enough, an' then they won't think, lookin' back on it, ez they've had more'n their due. An' ef they don't live long enough, w'y, nobody ought to gredge it to 'em.

"Matildy, where's them grapes I picked this afternoon?"

Mrs. Budd rose obedient, and dispensed the dull-blossomed grapes upon her second-best china. While her guests exclaimed upon their size and sweetness, the harvest moon began to show, low down on the horizon, its ample curve enlarged by autumn haze, until it glowed like a dull fire at the end of the world. But Mrs. Budd had not forgotten her husband's defense of youth. She could have forgiven it in a stranger, heresy under her own roof deserved to be grappled with.

"You're talkin' to hear yourself talk, I guess, Josh'wy," she said contemptuously, "you know as well as I do that the human heart is deceitful and desp'rately wicked, an' if the weeds ain't rooted out of it in youth, the chances are that they never will be. An' those that talks so much about young folkses' happiness, as if happiness was the be-all and end-all of everything, fergit that happiness an' righteousness don't often run in the same rut. Idy is a good girl, an' knows how to take care of herself"—with a late thought that her words might be construed as a reflection upon the absent—"but there ain't one girl in 10,000 that's got that much sense. I never seen the day yet that I cleared out an' left Alma so!" She was interrupted by a sudden crash.

"Land, Josh'wy! If you ain't tore down the matrimony-vine, leanin' your chair back into it! What on earth——!" She busied herself with the injured vine, that, wrenched from its upper fastenings, billowed down from the plaza railing.

Ben Lantry welcomed the diversion. "What d'ye s'pose they call it matrimony-vine for?" he queried.

Joshua had moved his chair back into the shadow and did not answer.

"'Cause it's as hard to manage as a man is," his wife observed. "Come, Ben, it's gettin' late."

"I'll tell ye why," he pursued, rising, but otherwise ignoring her remark, "it's because it's wiry, and ye can't get rid of it, once it's planted, an' it chokes out other stuff, an' it ain't got no scent, an' its flowers is insignificant, an' moonlight's the only light it looks good in!"

"Here, here!" cried his wife. "You come along home with me an' let me learn you manners! You know better than to talk that way, after all my trainin'!"

He suffered himself to be led away, feigning reluctance, and the couple went with linked arms, by the short cut across the lots, until the vagueness of night and the misty moonlit fields swallowed them up.

Mrs. Budd carried the chairs back, lifting them carefully, one by one, over the threshold.

"Of all the fools!" she exclaimed. "Did you ever hear anything to beat it? Comin' over here so's Jim Waring an' Idy could court comfortable!"

"They are only jokin', Matildy," Joshua pleaded. "'Twas a cool night for a walk an' Ben wanted to see how the shocks was standin' in the south field."

"Jokin' or no jokin', they did it, didn't they? Mebbe your folks had such loose notions when you was young, but mine didn't. 'Tain't proper an' 'tain't right. I c'n see myself lettin' Alma do it!" Her voice rose higher as she went inside, where she moved about, putting things to rights for the night and preparing for bed, without a lamp. Once she looked out.

"Ain't you comin' in tonight, Josh'wy?" she asked.

"Bye'm-bye," he replied briefly.

"Don't be foolish, Josh'wy," she warned. "You can't burn the candle at both ends, at your time o' life."

He did not answer, and she left him to the contemplation of the ruined matrimony-vine.

Once at least there comes to every man a night of remembrance; a night when he stands apart and looks upon himself as he is and as he might have been, as upon a stranger; looks, and wonders, and pities. This was old Joshua Budd's night. He moved his chair into the moonlight and propped his feet upon the railing from which the torn vine streamed down while in the full flood, and looked away over the rapidly sloping ground to where the dense shadows of trees marked the course of the creek in the valley. A thin gray mist rose from the broad, low-lying meadows. Beyond the creek, wood and open field, hog-back and plain mingled and swam magically vague under the moon, full and clear by this time in the eastern sky.

Joshua's pipe went out, and he put it away automatically, while dim thoughts rose in his mind, uncertain and half-glimpsed at first, like the landscape below. He was an old man, and there was much to remember. He had helped as a boy when his father had pulled stumps of the primeval forest from the rich-soiled back lots, and had cried Gee! and Haw! in his broken treble to the sweating oxen. His thought glanced with pride to the great achievement of his early manhood, the stump-pulling machine that did the work of twenty men and teams, an invention that marked him as one of those Americans of the Elder Breed, the proof and crown of whose citizenship was a model in the patent office at Washington. Not that he had ever received profit from it; it was customary enough that the improved stump-pullers and bushhooks should be roughly copied and used by whoever would, until the bushes and the stumps were gone, when they too vanished from sight following the ever-retreating frontier.

A little local glory and the inarticulate knowledge that their shoulders at the wheel had moved forward somewhat the triumphal car of civilization was enough for the men of the Elder Breed. Perhaps that was one reason why in those days it really was a triumphal car, and not a Juggernaut, but Joshua Budd did not concern himself with that. He thought of the great north woods, and the winter loggings; of the summer cattle drives from Canada, and of all the bitter hardships, and the freedoms and the savors that paid for them, in the lumberman's and drover's life. Things were easier now, but victuals didn't taste so good, and wrestling had gone out of fashion among the young men.

There was Matilda—he had wrestled for her. The moonlight quivered like a flame in his eyes as he felt again the suspense before the attack, the hug, the strain, the nip and tuck, the final crashing throw. The other man had had a rib broken, and had spit blood for a month. Matilda pitied him and had scorned Joshua, and had said openly that he was a brute. But when it came to the pinch, she chose the victor, as he had known she would.

And she had been worth fighting for—tall, black-eyed, and fair-browed, with hair that she tried in vain to straighten, bu that clung in fairy rings and thistle-down corkscrews down the sun-tinted nape.

Not that Matilda had been the first. There was Lucy. Her image was dimmer, nothing but the moonlight could have brought it back. He turned it in his mind, as one turns an old daguerreotype that presents only a faded blank to the view, until at a happy angle it catches the light, and the long-forgotten face starts out of it like a ghost. She had belonged to the aristocracy; her mother had had a carpeted best room, with shells on the mantelpiece, and when Lucy had gone in a decline there were not wanting envious neighbors who looked upon her death as a punishment heaven-descended upon sinful pride. Joshua had had his own ideas, half-contemptuous of the weakness of woman, wholly tender of the girl, about that decline.

Social lines were drawn, even in the golden age, and an uncouth boy, only half-evolved from his native soil, could hardly aspire to the granddaughter of a judge, and, even if his heart had dared so much, the outward and visible symbol of the carpet had made him pause. And while he had paused, Lucy had died. Not that he regretted her, or felt the loss of what he had never possessed. Only, as the moon climbed higher, and the valley mists changed from gray to silver, and the dim horizon enlarged till the piazza with its streaming vines seemed an island lifted out of a wide and silent sea, the thought of her was faintly sweet and strangely clinging.

Parthenophil is lost, and I would see him;
For he is like to something I remember,
A great while since, a long, long time ago.

Now he knew for the first time whom Alma was so like; knew why the turn of her slim neck or the veiled glance of her eyes haunted him at times like half-remembered music, and something like awe fell upon him at the thought of Nature's mysterious inheritance, that had passed by the father and mother after the flesh, to link a stranger, a shade out of the dead past, to his living child. Now he understood the pang that visited him when she incurred her mother's frequent displeasure and bitter judgments.

He could not interfere; according to old custom, the girl was to her mother, and he rarely remonstrated with his wife on any subject—less from forbearance, perhaps, than because of a deep conviction that men and women spoke different tongues, and were more antipodal strangers than any two men, however disparate by birth or circumstance, could ever be. But he said to himself tonight that Lucy had died under a like nagging tongue—Lucy had died for the lack of love. Alma was like Lucy—to lose her for the second time!

The moon was almost at its height. The tremulous and tender glamour it had earlier cast was swallowed up in solemn radiance. The mist filled the valley now, a blank and desert sea, isleted here and there by dark tree-tops. The world was carved in black and white, enchanted, motionless, waiting for the event. Expectation laid hold upon the old man, sitting silent at the heart of the silence. He did not know what was preparing in nature, but knew his own part.

In a half-hour, Alma's lover would steal in the shadow of the matrimony-vine, already lengthening as the moon climbed higher, around the corner of the low-eaved house, beneath the window in the peak. In another half-hour she would be gone, forever. No, he forgot; that night the door of the never-closed shed where the ladder lay was locked, and the key was in his pocket. There would not be time to fetch another; she was no heroine of romance to tear her bedclothing into strips; the intruder would go away alone, and the next morning he—her father—would have his girl again. Her mother would never know; the secret would be his, the key by which to read her heart, and she would wonder as the days went by how well her old father understood her moods, and how he loved her. Like a bell in the silence came the words, Lucy had died! He could almost have sworn that the moon had spoken. Then his thoughts fell into confusion. There would be other nights, other means; he could not watch forever; he was old, they were diabolically young. But he could not lose her again! She was a woman, and could not understand, but there was the tie of blood, and of something more subtle than blood. If she rebelled, he could be stern—he could keep her, he knew it. But—Lucy had died! tolled again in the stillness.

Then the event came that the night had been waiting for. A little cloud rippled over the face of the moon, a breeze sprang up, the dark islands in the valley stirred upon their ghostly sea, and flickered into silver; a long sighing rustle crept through the near-by trees, and the drooping sprays of the matrimony-vine sighed in answer. The enchantment of the night was broken up. Lisping murmurs ran through the dry corn in the field below, little shadows darted upon the gravel path beneath the trailing vines. Far down the valley the earliest robin called silverly into the darkness a moment, then stopped. At its signal Joshua Budd, too, woke into life. Slowly and ponderously he lifted down his feet from the plazza railing; slowly and heavily he rubbed his stiffened muscles. Breathing hard, but with surprising quietness, he descended the steps and disappeared in the shadows. In a few moments he reappeared, bearing a ladder. Noiselessly he raised it to the window in the peak. Then, without looking to the right or to the left, he mounted the plazza like one who walks in his sleep, and entered the house.

Joshua Budd's Night of Remembrance was over.—Helen M. Bullis in New York Evening Post.

OWNERSHIP OF A MINE.

Decision Regarding a Famous Find Made by a Mule.

Judge Norman S. Buck, a member of the lower house of the Washington Legislature, died here early this morning. Judge Buck was a pioneer resident of this district and of the Coeur d'Alene mining district and was widely known and popular.

In the late '80s Judge Buck rendered a decision while sitting on the bench in Idaho that attracted attention throughout the nation, as it decided the ownership of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mine, the greatest silver-lead producer in the world, still said to be worth $10,000,000 and having an annual output of over $3,000,000.

The mine was located by Phil O'Rourke and his partner during a prospecting tour in the winter of 1884-85 as a result of the uncovering of the outcropping through the pawing of a pack mule which they had found astray and appropriated. "Dutch Jake" Goetz and Harry Baer owned the mule, and Judge Buck decided that they were therefore entitled to a grubstake interest in the mine. They sold their interest for $300,000, which became the foundation for a much greater fortune accumulated in business in this city.—Spokane Cor. Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Phonograph to Call Trains.

The fact that a man possesses a powerful voice is no guarantee that what he says will be understood in a big railway station. This fact is often painfully brought home to the traveling public at almost any difference between mere loudness and distinctness. This fact has led G. J. Bury, general manager of lines west on the Canadian Pacific, to introduce what is probably a most welcome inovation in the matter of announcing the arrival or departure of passenger trains. Ordinarily a man with a loud voice calls out something, and the public is made aware of the fact that something is happening, but what it is nobody seems to know. Mr. Bury has substituted a phonograph for the loud man in the Winnipeg station of the Canadian Pacific railroad, and records have been prepared where distinct enunciation has been substituted for the usual jumble of sounds, and where a clear, steady voice supersedes a roar. The new arrangement, if satisfactory, will be repeated in the Montreal station. Mr. Bury believes that to make the traveler understand what is said is the main thing, and if this it not done Stentor himself would be a useless railroad employe in the matter of train announcement.—Tit-Bits.

Paris to Oust Beggars.

Americans visiting Paris who have been pestered in the beautiful Champs Elysees by the army of professional beggars that infest the place will rejoice to hear that a serious attempt is being made to get rid of them. All the hotel proprietors and fashionable residents in the avenue have drawn up a petition to Prefect of Police Lepine, complaining of the nuisance. This beggarly host is thoroughly organized, the members relieving each other at intervals, and includes linguistic mendicants who can tell a pitiful tale in any language.

Mysterious $250,000 Gift.

Who is the mysterious donor of $250,000 for a clubhouse for the Newport branch of the Army and Navy Young Men's Christian association? The name of the person has been kept secret, but it was announced today that a site on Washington square has been bought for more than $60,000 and the deeds will be recorded in a short time. The first rumors credited Miss Helen Gould with the gift, and later Mrs. Gibbs, widow of Maj. Theodore K. Gibbs of New York, was mentioned as the probable donor.

An Unchristian Nation.

The Christian Socialist league, which held what is called the "great educational meeting of the Hudson-Fulton celebration" at Carnegie hall, New York, had as its principal speaker Rev. C. S. Bullock of Stratford, Conn., who posed as Robert Fulton on the Clermont during the celebration. Rev. Bullock, after giving a biography of Fulton, said: "It is a sacrilege to call this a Christian nation. It is a blasphemy to do so. The whole economic system is a temptation to every man to be dishonest and violate the prayer, 'Thy kingdom come.'"

Whales Off Cape Cod.

Old whaling captains of Provincetown were mentally carried back to their active days by the sight of a great school of whales which disported all day Tuesday off Cape Cod. The great black bodies were seen lying lazily on the surface, disappearing for a time, then reappearing and blowing.

Hogs Kill a Drover.

At Chilliwick, Wash., James R. Hosker, in company with Charles Carter, a farmer, was driving hogs when one of them attacked Hosken and he lost his footing. Other animals immediately jumped on him and gored him with their tusks. Hosken died from shocks and loss of blood.

BITS OF SCIENCE.

For short distances the salmon is the swiftest swimming fish.

Mercury ranks next to silver and copper in conductivity of electricity.

Photograph rocerds made by eminent actors are used in some of the Vienna schools to teach declamation.

There are over 160,000 automobiles in use in the United States, more than double the number in all Europe.

The Canary islands are to be given wireless communication with Europe, Africa and America in the near future.

London's new water reservoir, recently completed at a cost of $1,150,000, is said to be the largest in the world.

The German cavalry has been equipped with a powerful carbine, fitted with a saber bayonet, to replace the saber.

The University of Leipsic will celebrate its 500th anniversary and its 1000th session next month.

A high British court has followed the example of one in France in ruling that bleaching is not deleterious to flour.

At the beginning of this year Japan had 3308 telegraph offices with 5387 miles of lines, totalling 92,227 miles of wire.

During the past year the Pasteur institute at Cooner, India, has treated 340 cases, of which but two have resulted unfavorably.

An attempt is being made in California to acclimate the Korean fig, which grows on a hardy vine and is a delicious fruit.

The United States annually exports more wheat flour than all other countries combined, about three-fifths of the total amount.

The Northeastern Railway of England has put in service an electrically driven car for the express purpose of transporting fish.

A little lime sprinkled in a watering trough used by horses or livestock will keep the water sweet and prevent the formation of scum.

The Technological museum of Sydney, Australia has a model of the famous Strasburg clock, which has been running accurately twenty years.

Paying for electric current for a dim light is the height of extravagance; one new light often gives double the light of two old ones.

Maps showing 50,000,000 stars, all accurately located, have been completed by astronomers of many nations working together in the common cause.

The only ostrich farm in Europe, at Nice, uses a big incubator to hatch the eggs, the sun of that latitude not being hot enough to do the work.

The quarter of a million electric lights at the Seattle exposition are supplied with current generated at Snoqualmie Falls, fifty miles distant.

It is estimated that the known supply of fertilizer in the shape of natural nitrates will be exhausted by the world's demands in less than twenty years.

At the close of last year there were approximately 230,000 miles of railroad in the United States, compared with 184,646 miles at the close of 1898.

A St. Louis druggist prevents customers from monopolizing his free telephone by a switch in the wire, operated from behind his prescription counter.

A new pump for filling beer or wine bottles directly from the barrel is said to prevent waste and the escape of gas, heretofore regarded as impossible.

A dishpan divided into two compartments, one for the hot water, the other for cold, is a new space-saving utensil for the housewife who has to wash her own dishes.

A motor which may be driven by any ordinary incandescent light current, has been devised to run a cash register, the pressure of any key switching on the power.

In a new form of electric lamp the usual carbons are replaced by carbon discs, which are constantly rotated, the arcs forming between the peripheries.

After ten years of work a New York banker claims to have perfected a machine which will compute the interest of any sum for any number of days, months or years.

The 10 and 12-inch guns with which the new British battleships will be equipped will be capable of developing a greater muzzle energy than any weapons of similar size ever built.

An effective fly poison, harmless to human life, can be made by dissolving a dram of bicromate of potash in two ounces of water and sweetening it with a little sugar.

California produced over 170,000 tons of coal in 1900; last year but 18,755.

Several metallic oxides and sulphides have the remarkable property of conducting electrical currents better in one direction than another, especially at low voltage.

The turbine as a means of power was known, in an extremely primitive form, as far back as 120 B. C., while the first steam turbine was invented by an Englishman in 1650.

During 1908 269,430 tons of armored warships were launched by nine nations, ten battleships totaling 170,400 tons, being the chief additions to the world's fighting forces.

So severe are the snow and sleet storms of Silesia that the government which owns the telephone lines, has the wires taken down each winter and stored away until spring.

It will take two and one-half years to complete the Ambrose channel, the new entrance to New York harbor, which, when finished, will be 2000 feet wide and 40 deep.

Experiments are under way at Washington, D. C., with lighting streets with incandescent lamps enclosed in globes of various sorts of glass, mounted on ornamental concrete poles.

A Philadelphian has patented an electric fan which travels around a room on a double track which supplies the current, the pressure of its fans against the air propelling it.

It has been successfully demonstrated that flowers, if frozen before they have fully opened, may be transported long distances in safety, thawed and made to attain their full bloom.

A German naval officer has been granted a patent on an electro-magnet which he claims is powerful enough to draw a battleship ashore or within reach of heavy artillery mounted on land.

Latin Quarter Students as Builders.

Visitors to the Latin Quarter of Paris recently were treated to an unusual spectacle, owing to a strike of carpenters employed on a building to be occupied by art students. Nothing daunted, the young bohemians belted up their painting blouses and with their velveteen caps over one ear set to work on the building. Large crowds gathered to watch the students at work. The future artists found the labor very fatiguing and worked in shifts two or three hours at a time.

Manchesters to Tour the World.

In January and Duke and Duchess of Manchester will join the father of the duchess, Eugene Zimmerman, in Cincinnati, and will then go on a tour of the world. The itinerary will be from Cincinnati to San Francisco, to Hawaii, the Philippines, Japan, Manchuria, through China, into Russia, down to the Black sea and the Mediterranean, and then back to England.

—Instructions in "baby minding" are given to the students of the London garden schools. Babies are borrowed for the purpose.

FOR WOMEN AND GIRLS

To preserve green ginger root, peel it and let it soak in cold water for twenty minutes. Then boil until it is as tender as possible, changing the water once during the process. Drain ginger, weigh it, drop it into ice water and leave it there while the syrup is making. For the syrup use two cupfuls and a half of sugar and a cupful of water to every pound of the boiled root. Boil the syrup until a scum ceases to collect on the top, removing the scum as fast as it rises. Let the syrup get cold before putting in the ginger, which should be thoroughly dried in a towel before it goes in. Let the ginger remain in the syrup over night. The next morning drain it and reheat the syrup. When the syrup is cool add the ginger and let it stand for two or three days and repeat the process, only this time put the ginger into the syrup while hot. A week later drain and heat again and turn into jars while hot. Let it stand for six weeks before using.

A business woman who travels up and down and to and fro constantly finds more than the legitimate use for her electric flatiron, which always accompanies her. If she wants to heat water she turns the iron bottom upward and puts her small aluminum dish upon it. The iron, she says, saves her many a bill in pressing of garments. If a waist is rumpled she irons it out, and if a skirt shows creases she removes them, unless it is an actual matter for the tailor.

"What are you doing?" said the caller to the energtic woman, whom she found sitting at a table surrounded by piles of old magazines, newspapers, pastepot, scissors and sheets of cardboard and brown wrapping paper.

"Well, you see, this is the age of periodicals," said the energetic woman. "There are heaps of things in magazines and papers that are worth saving, but one doesn't want to keep the whole magazine for the sake of one or two articles in it that are valuable. So I'm going over this mass and taking out what I want. Here in this scientific magazine is an article on the wireless which will be useful to Jack, whose teacher has told him to write a composition on the subject. I shall take it out, bind it in brown paper and file it away for him.

"These piles are magazine stories and articles which I shall send to the binder, who will whipsew them and bind them in volumes of convenient size. Articles from the newspapers, recipes and so on I file away in my vertical file. Then there are so many good pictures in the magazines which it seems to pity to destroy. I began years ago to cut these out and classify them, and when John became an editor he found my collection of portraits very useful. Many of the pictures I mount on cardboard and put them up in the children's playroom. I group them according to the subjects, changing the groups from time to time. Here's a collection of scenes in Japan which I shall put up next week, and we'll have bedtime stories about Japan.

"You've no idea how useful my library of clippings is. I couldn't run my house without it."

"The sanest treatment of wrinkles is not to have them," says Harper's Bazar, but by this is not meant that one must think of one's face all the time and never laugh or become interested in anything for fear of disturbing the features. Better wrinkles than boredom. The kind of preventive advocated goes deeper than this and means giving a little serious thought to the tension back of the grimaces. "It is invariably there," the article proceeds, "contracting muscles uselessly and burning up an unlimited amount of life energy, all for nothing. How to get at it and conquer it is partly a physician's problem. Let him give all the help he can. Some physical trouble may be causing the nervous strain. Two valuable home remedies are sleep and relaxation, combined with a constant effort to be more philosophical and not take anything too strenuously—either sorrows, joys or daily irritations." Another method of prevention is to keep the skin pliable, so that it will not wrinkle easily. This may be done by attention to the general health and the use of good cosmetics.

Silk folds are used a great deal for trimming today. These are simple to make if one knows how, otherwise they try one's patience to the utmost. One very easy method of making these folds is this: First, cut from newspaper strips the required dimensions. Then, getting a true bias of the silk, mark off the silk in strips the desired width, using a yard stick and a piece of French chalk for this part of the work. Then the strips of silk are most carefully cut out on the chalk line and neatly joined, so that one long strip is made. Of course one must allow more width to the silk than to the paper strips, for the edges of the silk must be turned in. The paper strips are next basted in place on the silk folds, and the edges of the material turned over at both sides even with the paper pattern, basted and then pressed hard on the wrong side with a hot iron. The bastings removed, the newspaper will easily slip out without rumpling the silk and the fold is ready to be stitched into place.

Handsome furs have become yearly more possible for the woman of short purse since the fur man's art brought many of the humble skins up to a high standard of beauty. Many a mother of daughters, who in her girlhood would have scorned to wear "imitation" furs, buys what suits her pocketbook and taste today, not only for herself but her family, without asking the antecedents of the skins that are to be hers. It is sometimes as well not to ask the history of the skins on the counter. Such very humble origins as rats and skunks, blended by the incomparable art of the furrier and dyer, hobnob with the aristocratic sables and minks and often under their names with prefixes that qualify matters. And many such skins are handsomer than those produced by the real animal grown in local mountains where the season is not long enough to insure dense hair and thick skin.

It is always a problem how to utilize an unused door and make it a thing of beauty.

One woman who has a charming double room has overcome the difficulty by having a bookcase made to fit over the door that she does not use.

She got the job done cheaply by a job carpenter, who made the shelves, sides and top of plain deal.

These were afterwards painted white, to go with the rest of the paint in the room, and it would take a very clever person to discover that there had ever been a door where her well filled bookcase now stands.

A very usual way of hiding a door is to hang a curtain over it, but this, of course, makes it obvious that there is a door there, a fact that always seems somehow to detract from the apparent size of the room.

The Frenchiest shops in America are offering a unique winter stock of summery shirtwaists and blouses. If they were the earliest showing of spring beauties they could not be more dainty in color, and if they were intended for midday in August they could not be more crisp, more absolutely washable.

It is comforting to hear from those in a position to know that the really truly shirtwaist will be worn by the discriminating. These late arrivals from Paris are, many of them, fastened down the front in true shirtwaist style. Both these and the blouses are made of all manner of dainty material in white linen or mull. The choicest among them show a touch of color either woven in the alternate satiny stripe or embroidered on the pleats. Most of these little garments are frilled in one place or another; either round the cuff and on the front box pleat or below the stock collar to form a Pierrot ruffle. Again, the pleated jabot cascading down the front provides the almost necessarw frill.

Both the cravat (which is generously offered with the blouse) and the colored touches on the material are intended to bring it into harmony with the cloth suit to which it belongs.

Properly speaking, the summery blouse in winter time, no matter what you pay for it, is not suitable as a dressy waist, but belongs to your tailor-made.

Fortunate is the bride who receives a pin shower. If only her friends confer before hand, so that there will be no duplicates, and use a little intelligence in the selection of gifts, she will get no end of charming things. Ther are belt pins and hat pins and stick pins and collar and veil pins, hair pins and watch pins, besides all sorts of useful pins, cubes of fancy toilet pins, papers of black and white pins and assortments of safety pins. To complete the collection, there might also be a rolling pin.

REMARKABLE SURGERY.

Half of a Young Man's Backbone Removed Successfully.

After one of the rarest and most difficult operations known to surgery, James Tournigh, aged 27 years, lies on an air mattress in the Hahnemann hospital, Philadelphia, with half of his spinal vertebrae cut away and with his spinal cord covered only with a thin layer of skin which lies directly over the backbone. The man was given up as in a hopeless condition when he was taken to the nospital with a broken back, caused by a fall from the fourth story of a building. His vertebrae was shattered. From the waist down he was paralyzed. It was thought that he would eventually die and the operation was ordered as a last slim chance. The complete success of the operation is regarded as a surgical triumph, inasmuch as the bony framework which throws a casing about the delicate organism of the spinal cord was cut away without injury to the cord.

Skunk Furs Popular.

In furs the favorite of the moment is skunk. The skin of the hitherto despised little animal is really very soft, long and beautiful, and now that the prejudice that attaches to its name is flown, so far as fashion is concerned, its use will doubtless become almost universal.

Even sealskin coats are trimmed with skunk borders this season, and skunk is used with Persian lamb. Beautiful evening wraps of chiffon show border trimmings of fur, skunk here again being given preference over all other skins. These chiffon wraps are called the marabou style.—Boston Journal.

Fasting on a Hilltop.

A young Yorkshireman, who for some years past has been making a special study of dietetics, is at present living a life of fasting in a tent on a hilltop near the village of East Dean, about seven miles from Chichester, England. Several weeks ago he pitched his tent—a little shelter only six feet square—under a beech tree on this hill amid the South Downs, at a height of about 700 feet above the sea, and began a ten weeks' fast. He declares that nothing but water has passed his lips; but he looks very well, and he said that one day recently he took a walking tour, covering forty miles of the downland country.

Compelled to Pay Her Bill.

Mrs. Francis J. Carolan, daughter of the late George M. Pullman of Chicago and a sister of the wife of Congressman Frank O. Lowden of Illinois, recently was secretly sued in San Francisco by Miss Elsie De Wolfe, decorative artist, who is resting at her French chateau near Versailles. She filed suit against the Carolans for the interior embellishment of their new country home at Mountain View, but the case was settled out of court. The gifted San Francisco decorator is said to have been compensated with a large check as payment in full.

Miss Cunard's Future Husband.

There is great interest in the American colony in London concerning the engagement of Robert Harcourt and Miss Margery Cunard, because of the strong ties existing between the Harcourt family and America. Mr. Harcourt, through his mother, is a grandson of the historian, Motley. His half-brother, "Lulu" Harcourt, first commissioner of works, is a popular member of the Commons and is equally liked by both political parties, thanks largely to his American wife, who is a niece of J. Pierpont Morgan, and who is famed as much for smart dressing as her infinite tact.

Pigeon Whistles.

In China it is not uncommon to hear a melody of soft sounds, and on looking upward to locate them and discover that they are made by flying pigeons. Pigeon whistles are much favored, especially in Pekin. They are made of bamboo tubes or of gourds and attached to the tail feathers of the birds, the sounds being made by the rush of air through them while the pigeons are in flight.—London Globe.

Patriotism in the Schools.

The contests originated last year by Thomas Brennan post, G. A. R., of the Soldiers' home at Leavenworth, Kan., to promote patriotism in the county schools, will be continued this year. Gold medals will be given for the best patriotic recitations on American subjects to the pupils of the district schools in each township in Leavenworth county.

Withstood 30,000 Volts.

Earl Ennis, manager of the Western Wireless Equipment company at San Francisco, had a harrowing experience. Thirty thousand volts of electricity passed through his body and he lives to tell the tale. The force of the shock hurled Ennis across the room, a distance of 12 feet, rendering him unconscious.

Van Buren's Bust Reappears.

The marble bust of Martin Van Buren has been given a position of honor at the foot of the stairway that leads from the eastern entrance of the white house to the main floor. Years ago the head was broken off. President Roosevelt, who like Van Buren, rose from the vice presidency to the presidency, is credited with having it restored.

Artist Killed by Fall.

While attempting to gather edelweiss in the mountains near Bergamo, north Italy, a young Italian painter named Blanchi fell 250 feet and was killed.

Historian's Widow Dies.

The wife of Dr. Goldwin Smith, the historian, died at Toronto, Canada, on Saturday last, at the age of 85 years.

MONKEY AS AUTHOR'S PET.

Quick Disposition of Manuscript—Displaying Orders.

A Paris contemporary dealing with the love of great men for animals gives an amusing account of Chateaubriand and his monkey. When he was engaged in preparing Fontane's works for the press on returning one day he was met by his monkey.

"Ah, you rogue," said Chateaubriand, "your shamefaced look tells of mischief." The monkey was chained up, but as things did not appear much disturbed Chateaubriand thought no more of the matter until it was time to resume work. Fontanes' manuscripts were not to be found.

At last Chateaubriand looked into the waste paper basket and there were the manuscripts. The monkey had watched his master, and as he had seen him fold a sheet of paper and tear it into four, so he had dealt with Fontanes' writings. With much labor they were pieced together and afterward published.

Chateaubriand thought it advisable to see what else the monkey had done. His orders had disappeared from a drawer which was always kept closed. The servants searched everywhere for them, but they were not to be found. Nearly a week elapsed before they were traced, and then a domestic noticed that the monkey had suspended them to the cornice in a quasi symmetrical way.

The monkey was given his conge and Chateaubriand replaced him by a cat, which was allowed a place on his master's writing table, and great was the pleasure which he derived in playing with puss.—London Globe.

—Rev. Dr. John H. DeForest, a veteran Congregational missionary at Sendai, Japan, has been decorated by the imperial government with the Order of the Rising Sun.

FARMING IN NEW YORK.

There Has Been a Heavy Falling Off in Agricultural Enterprise.

The story of agriculture in the state of New York is one of many vicissitudes, as Secretary Wilson shows in a chapter on abandoned farms.

In 1850 New York, with 170,621 farms, led the Union. In 1900 it was one of fifteen states, with Texas at the head of the list, containing more than 200,000 farms. Nevertheless, New York has been since 1890 in the little group with Maine, Vermont and Pennsylvania showing decreases in the area of improved land. The falling-off of this commonwealth in respect of its agricultural standing and activity is out of keeping with the energy which keeps it ahead of all other states in most particulars covered by the census inquiry.

A great point is that New York does not raise, as it might, even the supplies for which its own swelling population furnishes a constantly increasing demand. One understands why the wheat and corn belts, with their tremendous field expanse, have taken away the inducement to raise grain. But that we should have been obliged to bring in 8,000,000 bushels of potatoes from outside sources, as we did last year, is, as Secretary Wilson says, a fact that should not be.

The soils of the state are not exhausted. Our farmers have not failed to provide themselves with modern machinery. Growing markets are ready, new seeds multiply. Yet each year the state of New York becomes less and less self-supporting in the matter of food supplies.—New York World.

A Sure Thing.

"I could kiss her," said Bronson, "inside of twenty-four hours."

They were sitting on the beach—four of them. Bronson had just come from the city. The others had been there for a couple of weeks.

The girl in question was sitting some distance away, under an umbrella, quietly and demurely reading.

The other fellows looked at Bronson, each with an incredulous smile.

"That's all right," said Tilter. "So I thought; but it isn't so easy. We have all tried it on," he said, "and up to the present moment we have failed. For myself, I cannot make out whether she really objects or not."

Bronson gave another look in the direction of the young woman in question.

"Perhaps you were in too much of a hurry," he said, reflectively.

"If you think," said Quibb, with a satirical grin, "that you can give us any points on that proposition, you are laboring under a totally unjustifiable delusion. I haven't been spending my summers at seaside resorts for the past eight years for nothing."

"Nevertheless," replied Bronson, "I bet I can kiss that girl within twenty-four hours. There's a spot on the back piazza," he continued, "and you can see it from one of the top windows of that bathhouse yonder. Now, you boys can see me do the trick. How would half past 5 this afternoon do?"

"I'll bet you a hundred you can't do it!" broke in Hubton. "Will you fellows take a third each?" he asked, turning to his companions.

"Sure!" replied Quibb.

"I'm in!" replied Tilter.

"It's a go!" said Bronson.

They all met again at 6, behind a friendly rock. The trio that had bet with Bronson were all pretty well crestfallen.

"You did it," said Tilter, disconsolately. "You're a wizard, all right. Boys, pony up."

"That's easy money," said Quibb, as he counted out his share.

"I don't know of any better way of making a hundred, said Hubton, as he handed it over.

Bronson smiled.

"You mean fifty," he replied.

"Fifty!" exclaimed the three of them in chorus. "You made a hundred, didn't you?"

Bronson smiled again.

"Fifty of it," he explained, "goes to the girl."—Life.

A Kansas Treasurer Short.

Elmer E. Stubblefield, treasurer of Montgomery county, Kansas, whose accounts have been under investigation by a commissioner appointed by the supreme court, has been declared to be short $4000. The commissioner recommends that Stubblefield be ousted from office for acquiring "corruptly, unlawfully and converting to his own use money lawfully belonging to the county." A suit was filed against Stubblefield in the name of the state while he was serving his previous term in the office. He was re-elected last fall by a large majority. The finding sustains every allegation made in the suit.

"Thrice Armed Is He."

Justice is, of course, loudly demanded by every litigant in a court of law, but it is a frequent infirmity of the human mind to confuse justice with one's own cause. The later Thomas B. Reed used to tell an amusing story to illustrate this tendency. He was once retained by an enterprising client to prosecute an action.

On talking with the plaintiff's witnesses Mr. Reed found that their stories were far from consistent, so he reported the fact to his client, and advised that the suit be dropped. The client was somewhat perturbed, but told the attorney he would have a talk with the witnesses and let him know the next morning what he had decided to do.

True to his word, he dropped in bright and early, wearing the cheerful look of one who had fought the good fight.

"I've seen those witnesses," he explained, "and they say they must have been mistaken when they talked with you. They all see it alike now. I've also seen some of the jurymen, and they think I'll win. Now, if there's such a thing as justice in law, we can't lose."—Law Notes.

DIAMONDS IN THREE STATES.

Arkansas Stones Compare Well in Value with South African Product.

Maiden lane's jewelers were surprised yesterday when they learned the result of recent prospecting for diamonds in three states of this country and that in Arkansas diamonds of fine quality are now being found. More diamonds were found in this country last year than ever before. The facts are given in Douglas Sterrett's report to the United States geological survey.

Conditions in the Arkansas fields are more promising than ever before. At one point, 540 diamonds were found, of which 505 weighed 217 carats. Three stones which were cut proved to be worth from $60 to $175 a carat. These values are said to compare favorably with those of South African diamonds.

The other states in which prospecting is now being conducted are California and Kentucky, and small diamonds are said to have been found in both.—New York Herald.

True Eloquence.

The lawyer for the plaintiff had finished his argument and the counsel for the defense stepped forward to speak. The judge, new to the bench and young for his position, interrupted him. His eyes were wide open and filled with wonder and admiration for the eloquent plea of the plaintiff.

"Defendant need not speak," he said; "plaintiff wins."

"But, your honor," said the attorney for the defendant, "at least let me present my case."

"Well, go ahead," said the judge wearily.

The lawyer went ahead. When he had finished the judge gaped in even greater astonishment.

"Don't it beat all!" he exclaimed. "Now defendant wins."—The Green Bag.

Aerial Smuggling.

The crossing from France to England in an air craft, while at present remarkable and unusual, presages the day when such flights will cease to cause newspaper mention. As the machines require no light visible from below and can travel in the dark, their development would seem to provide unusual facilities for the smuggler. Articles of size and weight would not be available, but the small and costly things, such as diamonds and other jewels, and certain drugs, etc., offer a cargo of great value which can be carried in hand satchels.—Popular Mechanics.

Last Execution in Ohio?

Rev. Frank Richards, chaplain of the penitentiary at Columbus, O., says he believes the last execution has taken place in the penitentiary. He expresses the opinion that the Legislature will abolish capital punishment. He advocates life sentence for first degree murder, with a provision that those convicted should not be eligible to pardon before twenty-five years. Records of the penitentiary show that the average time served by all men received for life is only a trifle over seven years.

Brothers Wed Sisters.

Herbert and Alexander Gascoigne, brothers of Worcester, Mass., went to Stamford, Conn., last fall to fulfill a building contract. There they met Rev. William Swinnerton and his daughters, Emma and Alice. Herbert Gascoigne soon fell in love with Miss Alice and the other brother with Miss Emma. One day last week the preacher performed the ceremony which linked the two families, and the parents of the brothers witnessed the ceremony.

Ex-Convicts Won't Work.

The ex-Convicts' Employment bureau, which Capt. James Larkins of the Jersey City (N. J.) Detective bureau started a year ago has been a disappointment. Of forty ex-convicts for whom the captain found jobs, only three are at work. The captain said: "Few criminals are sincerely anxious to reform. They all say they are and many probably think they are, but good opportunities to lead honest lives will not keep the great majority from returning to crime."

An Albany Social Leader.

Mrs. J. V. L. Pruyn of Albany, widow of a former chancellor of the University of New York, died suddenly at Mattapoiset, Mass. Mrs. Pruyn's home was the center of Albany's social set, and her fame as a hostess was known far and wide. She was Anne Parker and was born at Delhi, N. Y. She married Mr. Prupn in 1865. Two daughters, Mrs. William G. Rice of Albany, and Mrs. Charles S. Hamlin of Boston, survive.

New Scarf.

The new chiffon scarfs are longer and narrower than th se of last season, being fully three yards long and only half a yard wide.

Among the most popular of them are the shade effects, the deepest tones at the end and shading gradually to a delicate tint that is silvery at the center.

While some of these scarfs are Roman or two toned in their coloring the majority are of one shade in many variations.

Telltale Coat Stains.

Richard Benton, the wealthy husband of Mrs. Amy Benton, who was hacked to death with a hatchet in her home in Liberty, N. Y., was put on the grill by the authorities, following his arrest. In his livery stable a coat and shirt, covered with red spots, were found. The prisoner says the stains were made while he was killing a chicken.

Inappropriate.

The captain was explaining what would be done in case of accident.

"And should the ship strike a rock," he continued, "we'd burn red fire and send up rockets."

"But wouldn't that be a rather unusual time to celebrate, captain?" asked the tow-headed youth with the bulldog pipe.—Lippincott's.

Old-Time Hospitality.

An old-fashioned woman doesn't think she has observed all the rules of hospitality unless she asks her guests to have chicken ten times, potatoes six times and bread twice.—Atchison Globe.

Price of Old Violins.

Old violins of famous makes are becoming costlier all the time. A dealer in Berlin is offering two fine instruments by Antonio Stradivarius for $21,250 and $25,000 respectively.—Musical America.

Rare Birds Shot.

Two of a group of strange birds shot at Hockley, Essex, were found to be crossbills, a very beautiful bird rarely found in England.

POSTCARD ROMANCES.

British Columbia Miner Goes to Cornwall to Wed Girl.

A 6000-mile journey from British Columbia to Tregehan, a little Cornish village near St. Austell, has just been undertaken by an Anglo-Italian miner in quest of a Cornish girl whom he had never seen and whom he is to marry.

A picture postcard of a village group brought the pair together. Mrs. Phillips, one of the villagers, sent the card to her son, a miner in British Columbia, who showed it to his friends in the mining camp. One of the men, Antonio Metassa, greatly attracted by the face of a girl in the group, wrote a note to her, which was enclosed in Phillips' next letter home.

The girl, Rosina Harper, a charming brunette of 16, replied and the correspondence continued until a few weeks ago Matassa wrote that he was coming to England. The lovers, who had not seen each other before, met and arranged the wedding today.

The village will be gayly decorated with flags and mottoes of welcome in honor of the day. Metassa, who is the son of an English mother and an Italian father, is a man of about 20, tall, with dark eyes and a ruddy complexion.—London Daily Mail.

DON'T MUMBLE YOUR WORDS.

Or Chew Your Cigar—At Least Not When You Are Dictating.

Before you condemn your stenographer be sure she was not too timid to ask for a repetition of what you said way down in your throat or with a cigar tightly clasped in your mouth.

"I once knew a competent young man who lost his position in a railroad office," says a writer in The Bookkeeper, "because the official who did the dictating gave more attention to his cigar than he did to his articulation.

"Then some men have a habit of pacing back and forth as they dictate. When they make the turns or stand looking out of the window you can imagine the result, especially if they also smoke. Of course, the wise stenographer explains that she failed to hear and understand, but many are too timid or foolishly proud to do this, and they are stigmatized as incompetent."

Actor and Critic.

District Attorney Jerome of New York was praising at the Union club a resourceful lawyer.

"Get him in a hole," said Mr. Jerome, "and he is out of it the very next second. He is as resourceful as an actor I recently heard about.

"This actor, at 2 or 3 o'clock one morning, got in a taxicab to drive home, and when almost there discovered that his money was spent. He had nothing for cab fare.

"A famous physician lived nearby, and the resourceful actor told the chauffeur to stop there. Then he jumped out, rang the physician's night bell and screamed up the tube in an agonized voice:

"'Doctor, our baby! It has swallowed its rattle! Quick! I've got a taxicab waiting!'

"'I'll be down at once," said the doctor.

"And he appeared at once, an overcoat over his pajamas and a case of instruments under his arm.

"The actor bundled him into the taxicab.

"'To 84 West Seventh street,' he said to the chauffeur. 'I'll go on to the druggist's.'

"And the actor walked off, chuckling, for the address he had given was that of an old maid dramatic critic, who had dared to roast his last play."—Washington Star.

How He Kept His Bed.

Rev. Daniel Isaacs once alighted at an inn to stay the night. On asking for a bed he was told he could not have one, as there was to be a ball that evening and all the beds were engaged.

"At what time does the ball break up?" asked Mr. Isaacs.

"About 3 in the morning, sir."

"Well, then, can I have a bed until that time?"

"Yes, certainly; but if the bed is asked for you will have to remove."

"Very, well," replied Mr. Isaacs, and away he went to get between the sheets.

About 3 o'clock in the morning he was awakened by loud knocking at his chamber door.

"What do you want?" he asked.

"How many are there of you in there?" inquired a voice.

"There's me, and Daniel and Mr. Isaacs and an old Methodist preacher," was the reply.

"Then there's plenty of you." And the speaker passed on, leaving Mr. Isaacs to enjoy his bed.—Cleveland Leader.

Sour Grapes.

W. D. Howells said of an unsuccessful playwright on the President Grant:

"Perhaps it is because he can't write plays himself that he condemns the modern stage. Perhaps it is a case of sour grapes with him, just as it was with Jobson.

"Jobson proposed to an elderly heiress. But even in the course of his proposal the man could see he stood no chance. So he ended rather abruptly and the heiress said in a cold voice:

"'No, I cannot marry you, Mr. Jobson. The only man I ever loved was killed at the battle of——'

"'Bunker Hill?' snarled Jobson, as he hastened forth into the night."—Washington Star.

A Good Thing in Frogs.

There's a man in Rayne, La., who has devoted himself to frogs for seven years and now does a business of 100,000 frogs a year. He often buys as many as 1000 frogs a day and has sold as high as twenty barrels. They are dressed, put in bunches of twelve, packed in barrels with plenty of cracked ice and shipped even to the extreme north and east for the fancy trade. This particular Louisianan is making a good thing out of the batrachians.—Country Life in America.

Excusable.

School children in Greater New York were required some time since to bring to their teachers vaccination and birth certificates. Frequent forgetfulness made one teacher impatient, and word went out that the certificates must be there on a certain morning. On that day an anxious little girl raised her hand the moment school opened, and, on being told to speak, said tremblingly:

"Please, teacher, don't get mad at me. I've forgot my excuse for being born."—Lippincott's.

Fitting the Crime.

"Where have you been, Willie?" sternly demanded the father.

"I've been on a fishing trip," replied Willie, defiantly.

"Oh, you have, have you? Well, just come to the woodshed with me and I'll take you on a whaling trip."—Baltimore American.

Matter of Business.

"I saw that fellow over there the other day in a room full of ladies, and he just puffed away without a word."

"Wasn't he rude?"

"Can't say that; you see, he's a hairdresser."—Baltimore American.

PARAGRAPHS.

—France has an aernautical club for women.

—The London stock exchange has 5400 members.

—About one-third of the human race lives on rice.

—St. Peter's, in Rome, will accommodate 54,000 persons.

—There are 4000 electric lights in the streets of the ancient city of Damascus.

—In the matter of kindness to animals it is said that the Turk cannot be surpassed.

—The postal business of the world is increasing at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum.

—Of the 12,000,000 acres under cultivation in Burma, 8,000,000 are devoted to rice.

—Spanish women have the smallest feet, but those of the United States are the best shod.

The membership of the Retail Clerks' international grew from 5000 to 50,000 between 1898 and 1909.

—More than one million acres of land have been reclaimed from the sea by Holland since the Sixteenth century.

—In 1876 the average life of a Berliner was only 29 years. Today it is 38 years, thanks to sanitary improvements.

—Three million dollars will be spent in building a subway for electric cars under the harbor at Sydney, New South Wales.

—Paris has a cat exchange, a "bourse aux chats." This establishment is situated in a big chamber at the rear of a wineshop.

—A lighthouse of bamboo, which is in use in Japan, is said to have great power of resisting the waves, and does not rot like ordinary wood.

—The oldest structure in the world originally built for a railway station is the now disused Louisville & Nashville depot in Lexington.

—The longest telephone span in the world crosses Lake Wallenstadt, in Switzerland, the steel towers supporting the wire being nearly 8000 feet apart.

—Parliament house, Melbourne, which has been rushed by "the unemployed" of the commonwealth capital, is the costliest legislative palace in Greater Britain.

—On the 55,000 acres (three whole townships) that William Rockefeller owns in the Adirondacks he has a private railroad and a private railroad station.

—Roller skating is popular in the far east. In Calcutta, at a rink on the Maiden, as many as 6000 rinkers and spectators, nearly all foreigners, have been seen in one day.

—The trade of the United States with its non-contiguous territory in the fiscal year 1909 exceeded that of any previous year, and was more than three times as much as a decade ago.

—There are now four permanent ice rinks in Europe—in London, Paris, Munich and Berlin. In the Berlin rink over one thousand persons can skate at one time without crowding.

—J. Pierpont Morgan belongs to thirty-five clubs and his membership dues figure over $7000 annually. August Belmont is a member of thirty-four, and Chauncey M. Depew belongs to thirty-two.

—The boisterous, loud voice of the drunkard usually comes not from a desire to be loud and domineering, as seems, but from a very different and simple cause. The nerve of hearing is quickly affected by alcohol.

—The advance in stumpage dues on lumber cut on crown lands in Quebec province, Canada, for export is expected to occur in September, 1910, and will, says our consul at Sherbrook, practically prohibit the shipping of pulp to the United States.

—The greatest single piece of work which can be given to a navy yard is the building of a battleship. It has been learned from hard experience that these ships cost from 25 to 60 per cent. more when built by the government than they do when built by contract in private yards.

—The two Waterside stations of the New York Edison company, in Fifth avenue, between Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth streets, New York city, are said to make, together, the largest electric light and power plant in the world, capable of supplying 500,000 horse power of electrical installation.

—The collection of caricatures made by Prince Von Buelow, says the Boston Courier, will be continued, notwithstanding the retirement of Von Buelow from office. Years ago he gave orders to several agencies to collect for him all papers, foreign as well as German, which contained caricatures of himself.

An Escape.

Andrew Carnegie's philanthropy was being praised on the piazza of an Atlantic City hotel.

"Mr. Carnegie," said an aged Pittsburg clergyman, "is as profoundly religious as he is profoundly charitable. All the same——"

He smiled.

"Mr. Carnegie attended some years ago one of my business men's weekday services. Seeing him in the congregation, and unaware that he was not used to praying extempore, I said, after the first hymn:

"'We will now be led in prayer by Brother Carnegie.'

"Mr. Carnegie rose, very red and flustered.

"'Let us engage, first of all,' he stammered, 'in a few minutes of silent prayer.'

"We all obediently bowed our heads and closed our eyes, and Mr. Carnegie tiptoeing out, escaped."—New York Tribune.

The Delirious Kind.

H. K. Adair, a western detective, was being complimented in Grand Rapids about an absconding banker he had run to earth.

"Oh, the man gave himself away," said Mr. Adair. "He shied too much. Everything seemed, in his morbid mind, to point suspicion at him. He was like the old 'widdy' woman.

"An old 'widdy' woman went to an undertaker's to order a coffin for her deceased husband.

"'He was very, very, very good to me,' she said, 'and I'll have a coffin of the best yellow pine.'

"'Yes, madam. That'll be $14,' said the undertaker. 'And what kind of trimmings will you have on the coffin?'

"'Trimmin's!' cried the 'widdy' woman. 'And right well ye know, ye spalpeen, that I'll have no trimmin's at all, when it was the trimmin's that the poor lad died of, bad luck to 'em!'"—New York Tribune.

Viewed Philosophically.

Ald. Biertuempfel is authority for the following story:

A laborer had worked hard all day putting in several tons of coal. For his day's hard work he received $2. His way home led him by the open door of a saloon. Inside he heard the magic rattle of the dice. A crap game was in progress.

Getting hold of the bones, the laborer placed a dollar on the table and "rolled." He lost. He wagered another dollar, with the same result. Getting up from the table, he said:

"Well, easy come, easy go."—Newark Star.

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$10 suits	$5.48	$3.50 ladies' dress shoes, lace or button	$2.25
$10 overcoats	$5.48	$3 ladies' dress shoes	$1.98
$6 men's pants	$3.48	$2 ladies' dress shoes	$1.35
$4 pants	$2.75	50 cent sweaters and underwear	$.39
$1.75 pants	$1.00	A great bargain in children's shoes.	
$2.25 corduroys	$1.50		
$4 men's dress shoes	$2.75		
$3 dress shoes	$2.25		
$2.50 dress shoes	$1.75		

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J. H. MILLIKEN, Dist. Pass. Agent
LOUISVILLE, KY.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

It is said that France intends to follow other countries in the matter of constructing dreadnoughts.

For murderous assault on an aged white man a negro was lynched by a mob near Meridian, Miss.

Five young women were drowned in Muskegon lake, Michigan, by the capsizing of a gasoline launch.

Captain E. P. Allen, former member of congress from Michigan, is dead at Detroit from a stroke of apoplexy.

Six persons, father, mother and four children, were killed when a streetcar at Los Angeles ran into an automobile.

Twenty persons were hurt, one fatally, when gas exploded following a fire in a steam laundry at Joplin, Mo.

The congressional committee which has been examining the Panama canal has arrived at Havana on the return trip.

Orrin W. Watson of Hawkinsville, Ga., thirty-one years old, was killed in an automobile accident at Niagara Falls.

Vincent and Joseph Altman, accused bomb throwers, were found not guilty by a jury in Judge Tuthill's court at Chicago.

Three trainmen were killed and two fatally injured when a helper engine crashed into a Great Northern passenger train near Lind, Wash.

H. B. Bulkely, for many years controller of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad and prominent in railroad affairs, is dead at Baltimore, aged eighty.

William F. McCormick, a student at Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, jumped from a third-story window while supposedly demented and was killed.

Fire at Marshall, Tex., completely destroyed the dormitory of Bishop college, one of the largest negro educational institutions in the south. The loss is $50,000.

Evelyn Breaks With Harry.

Matteawan, N. Y., Nov. 26.—Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw came to Fishkill Landing yesterday. Arriving at the hospital she sent her card to Harry. The two engaged in an earnest talk for about half an hour. Its result was apparently very unsatisfactory to Evelyn, for at its conclusion she arose from her chair in anger and said: "I shall never come to see you again." She left the asylum immediately and was driven to the station.

S.S.S. REMOVES THE CAUSE OF CATARRH

S. S. S. cures Catarrh by removing the cause from the blood. It so thoroughly purifies the circulation that there is nothing left to inflame and irritate the mucous linings of the body, which is the most prominent and dangerous effect of Catarrh. As long as the mucous membranes and tissues are kept in a state of inflammation and irritation by an impure and infected condition of the circulation, Catarrh will remain. Its disagreeable symptoms of ringing noises in the ears, mucous dropping back into the throat, headaches, watery eyes, difficult breathing, and even stomach disorders and weakened health, cannot be permanently relieved until the blood is purified. Local applications alone can have no real curative value, because such treatment does not reach the blood. Sprays, inhalations, lotions, etc., are valuable only for their cleansing and antiseptic effect, but if depended on alone Catarrh sufferers will find a cure impossible. Nothing equals S. S. S. for curing Catarrh. It goes down into the circulation, gets at the root of the trouble, and removes every particle of catarrhal matter from the blood and enriches this vital fluid so that instead of irritating the different mucous portions of the body, it nourishes them with rich, health-giving properties. Then the symptoms begin to pass away, and Catarrh is permanently cured. Book on Catarrh and any medical advice free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

November Days

With their chilly air, too cool to be without fire yet not cool enough for the big stove, call for our

New Perfection Blue Flame Coal Oil Heater

No smoke, no odor. Just the thing to make home comfortable. Call and see them.

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Prompt and Positive

CASCA FOR CONSTIPATION

The Best Bowel, Stomach and Liver Regulator Known

For Sale by All Druggists

TRUE MERIT

TROOPS WILL NOT BE NEEDED

Bedford Strikers Are Anxious to Maintain Order.

PROMISE NOT TO START ROW

Instead of There Being a Necessity For the State Guard to Preserve Order, Every Member of the Stone Cutters' Union Expresses a Willingness to Take the Oath as a Deputy Sheriff if Desired—Parading Strikers Obey Orders and Give the Officers No Trouble — Sheriff Believes He Has the Situation Under Control.

Bedford, Ind., Nov. 26.—That he now has the strike situation under control, and that state troops will not be necessary to aid in preserving the peace, is the belief of Sheriff Box. A request for militia was made by the sheriff, and the request was sanctioned by Judge Wilson of the Lawrence circuit court. Afterward, however, it was shown that the strikers were as anxious to maintain order as the authorities, and they agreed to assist the sheriff in preventing any acts of a riotous nature.

The general union cutters, whose members are on strike, patrolled the principal streets of the city. Deputy sheriffs and policemen were stationed along the route of the parade and ordered the marchers to keep off the stone company's property and the railway. The men obeyed the order willingly and gave the officers no trouble.

The strikers are showing a desire to keep faith with Sheriff Box, with whom they held a conference at which they requested the sheriff not to bring the militia here, promising to do nothing to start any trouble, and that on the contrary every member of the general union cutters was willing to take the oath as a deputy sheriff if it was so desired. As a result of this conference a request for troops was countermanded by Sheriff Box, the general union cutters reassuring the sheriff they would keep their pledge. The general union cutters are regarded by the people of Bedford as among its best citizens. Many have lived here all their lives and a majority of them own their own homes, the result of their industry and savings, and have interesting families. The strike is deplored by the most intelligent and conservative cutters, who hold the contractors' association responsible for the situation.

SCIENTISTS GATHER

Indiana Academy of Science in Session at Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Nov. 26.—In session at the Claypool hotel today is the twenty-fifth annual meeting of the Indiana Academy of Science. The first president of this society was Dr. David S. Jordan, now president of Leland Stanford university, who is present at this meeting as the society's special guest and who addressed the members this afternoon on "Darwin Fifty Years After." Among the other notables present is Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry, United States department of agriculture, whose recent fight for pure food has attracted world-wide attention. Dr. Wiley gave the assembled scientists a most interesting talk this forenoon.

Among the other addresses of the morning was that of Dr. John M. Coulter of Chicago university, who told the members something of the recent progress in botany. After Dr. Jordan's address this afternoon the meeting was divided into two sections, at which a few of about seventy papers prepared for the meeting were read. All of the papers will be printed in the proceedings.

A banquet will be held tonight, at which Professor D. W. Dennis of Richmond, a charter member, will be toastmaster, and there will be toasts by Dr. Jordan, Dr. Alfred Springer of Cincinnati; Professor Glenn Culbertson of Hanover college; M. H. Stuart of the Manual Training high school of Indianapolis; Dr. John M. Coulter of Chicago university; Professor George T. Moore of the botanic gardens of St. Louis, and Professor B. W. Evermann. Tomorrow morning there will be a general session.

Grocer Slain by Robbers.

Bedford, Ind., Nov. 26.—The body of George B. Moss was found in his room at the Halfway house between this city and Oolitic. His head had been beaten in with a heavy club and the store robbed. Moss was a single man and kept house himself, living in a room at his place of business.

Fear He Is Lost.

Bloomington, Ind., Nov. 26.—Friends of John Haseman of Linton, a graduate of Indiana university, class of 1901, fear he is lost in Brazil, where he went to do research work for the Carnegie institute. No word has been received from the young scientist for a long time.

Auto Turned Turtle.

Laporte, Ind., Nov. 26.—Dr. H. H. Martin and family were driving in their automobile when the machine turned over as Dr. Martin was trying to avoid a team in the road. All five occupants of the auto were hurt. Harold, a boy, was seriously injured.

CAN'T BE SEPARATED.

Some Seymour People Have Learned How to Get Rid of Both.

Backache and kidney ache are twin brothers.

You can't separate them.

And you can't get rid of the backache until you cure the kidney ache.

If the kidneys are well and strong, the rest of the body is pretty sure to be in vigorous health.

Doan's Kidney Pills make strong, healthy kidneys.

Mrs. Fred Knoll, 130 McKee street, Greensburg, Ind., says: "I was feeling very miserable suffering from kidney trouble. I had no strength or ambition and was unable to sleep at night. I could not attend to my household duties on account of the severe backaches I suffered, together with sharp, shooting pains across my loins and hard headaches. My kidneys were very much disordered and their action too frequent, causing me to get up very often at night to void the secretions, which were also highly colored. After using Doan's Kidney Pills all these troubles disappeared, I have no more headaches, pains in the loins or headaches and my kidneys act regular. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me of all these ailments and I can recommend them to anyone who has suffered as I did."

Plenty more proof like this from Seymour people. Call at C. W. Milhous' drug store and ask what Seymour customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

Two Boys and a Gun.

Indianapolis, Nov. 26.—Arthur Jackson, fourteen years old, was shot and probably fatally wounded by his companion, Byron Collins, sixteen years old, while hunting near this city.

Decker, Ind., Nov. 26.—Thinking it was unloaded, Ellis Decker "playfully" pointed a gun at Clifford Blakely, aged sixteen, and pulled the trigger. The charge entered Blakely's stomach and he will die.

Connersville, Ind., Nov. 26. — While hunting muskrats, Millard Gindar, aged thirteen, accidentally shot and killed his companion, Clarence Capple, aged nine.

Won't Slight a Good Friend.

"If I ever need a cough medicine again I know what to get," declares Mrs. A. L. Alley, of Beals, Me., "for, after using ten bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, and seeing its excellent results in my own family and others, I am convinced that it is the best medicine made for coughs, colds and lung trouble." Every one who tries it feels just that way. Relief is felt at once and its quick cure surprises you. For Bronchitis, Asthma, Hemmorrhage, Croup, LaGrippe, Sore Throat, pain in the chest or lungs it's supreme. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Langford Is Willing.

New York, Nov. 26.—Sam Langford has called Jack Johnson's bluff in a way that places the latter in a rather embarrassing predicament. Ten thousand dollars in cash is Langford's argument that he can whip Johnson in a fight anywhere from twenty to forty-five rounds and the sum, as a forfeit and side bet, has been posted with a Pittsburg stakeholder.

Lived 152 Years

Wm. Parr—England's oldest man—married the third time at 120, worked in the fields till 132 and lived 20 years longer. People should be youthful at 80. James Wright, of Spurlock, Ky., shows how to remain young. "I feel just like a 16-year-old boy," he writes, "after taking six bottles of Electric Bitters. For thirty years kidney trouble made life a burden, but the first bottle of this wonderful medicine convinced me that I had found the greatest cure on earth." They're a godsend to weak, sickly rundown or old people. Try them. 50c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Fixing the Eats For Lawyers.

Marion, Ind., Nov. 26.—The Grant County Bar association will be host to the bar association of the Eleventh congressional district Friday evening, Dec. 10, at a banquet in the banquet room of the I. O. O. F. temple. The disciples of Blackstone from all sections of the district will be invited.

Mrs. B. H. Fettig, of Columbus, spent Thanksgiving with her mother, Mrs. Emaline Elrod.

Hay's Hair Health

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color and Beauty.

No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Stops its falling out, **and positively removes Dandruff.** Refuse all substitutes. **Is not a dye.** **$1 and 50c. bottles, at druggists, or by mail.** Send 2c for free book "The Care of the Hair." Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J.

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Millers of Soft Winter Wheat. We grind one million and a half bushels each year. A home product guaranteed to be the best. Blish Milling Co., Seymour, Ind.

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Trimmed hats from $1.00 up. Everything at from one-third to one-half less than regular price. Nothing reserved. Everything goes at these prices. Mrs. E. M. Young.

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A yard full of the best brands of hard and soft coal. Full line of feed meal & etc. Will exchange wheat and corn for flour or meal. G. H. Anderson, Seymour, Ind.

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Dealer in Plymouth coal, also, Pittsburgs Campbell's Creek, Linton, anthracite and other kinds of coal. Prompt delivery at right prices. Phone me your order. H. F. White, Seymour, Ind.

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All kinds of coal and lime, Portland cement, plaster, clay and fire brick, sewer pipe, tile, etc. Get our prices before you buy. New Phones, 8 and 60. Mrs. A. W. Mills.

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Building, contracting, plumbing, heating and masonry. Will figure on any work wanted. W. A. Wylie. Phone 380. Residence, W. Broadway.

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Come here for a good lunch. Fresh oysters and ice cream. A nice line of chocolate candies. Best brands of cigars. Come in and eat. Thornton Dodd, Prop., Seymour.

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Short orders a specialty. Fresh oysters served in any style. Home-made pies and baked beans. Chili con carne, fish and the best coffee in town. Herman Chambers, Prop.

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We will fit your eyes correctly with comfortable glasses. Full line of new Xmas goods, watches, broaches, pins lodge emblems and sterling silver goods. T. M. Jackson, 104 W. Second Street.

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is good teeth. Aside from their importance at the dinner table they are particularly desirable to your personal appearance. Therefore, in view of the approaching holiday festivities, an appointment with Dr. Shinness is particularly desirable, as his methods are painless, his skill and experience of thorough scientific attainment.

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